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JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXII. No. 843. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

£14.9.0 IN 40 HOURS
See page 2

A WORD TO THE WORLD

By

"A Gentleman With a Duster"

By Appointment *to H.M. the King*

Quality Assured — Purity Safeguarded

The quality of milk is its goodness, its wholesomeness, its food-value. You can't afford to experiment with different brands of uncertain quality. For health's sake you must buy the milk which you know has all the goodness and nutriment it is possible for pure rich milk to have. Nobody knows of better milk than

NESTLÉ'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

Cash Prices 6d. and 11½d. per tin.

IDEAL MILK
(Nestlé's Unsweetened Variety)
is now packed in *1 lb. net* tins at 9½d. besides the 8d. & 4½d. sizes. It is much richer in cream than any "evaporated milk" and three times richer than ordinary milk.

For over fifty years Nestlé's has been the acknowledged best for Quality, Purity, and rich creamy thickness. Where children are concerned their whole future well-being depends upon their having the best milk obtainable. Therefore, mothers, nurse your babies; if you *can't* — get Nestlé's Milk.

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3.

Mr. G. CARPENTER, 1, Seldon St., Battersea, S.W., who earns £14 9s. 0d. in 40 hours as a "JOHN BULL" Subscription Representative. An interesting account of Mr. Carpenter's work appears on page 10.

N.B.—Mr. Carpenter is one of many "JOHN BULL" Subscription Representatives earning over £5 per week.

Mr. Carpenter earns £14:9:0 in 40 hours

as a "John Bull" Subscription Representative

We offer the same opportunity to YOU

THE splendid success with which Mr. Carpenter is meeting is a success shared by hundreds of men and women all over the country. That Mr. Carpenter is able to earn this handsome sum in his spare time speaks volumes for the soundness of the scheme and the handsome bonuses and commissions waiting to be earned by any enterprising person. Mr. Carpenter's opportunity is yours!

Within a few days after signing the coupon below you too can commence to earn a nice little sum in your spare time. From the start many earn £5 weekly and more. The remuneration is so attractive that many are devoting their entire time to the work.

You need no experience. Remember that those first in the field have the biggest opportunity. To-day is the day to commence before someone steps into your district. Do as Mr. Carpenter did—recognise your opportunity and sign the coupon now.

ARE YOU A CLUB SECRETARY?

Many enterprising Club Secretaries are making handsome incomes as "JOHN BULL" Subscription Representatives. It is easy and profitable to enlist the interest of club members in the new "JOHN BULL" and its generous Free Home Insurance.

HOW MANY PALS HAVE YOU?

The man who is popular amongst a wide circle of acquaintances has a fine ready-made plan of putting money into his pocket out of working hours. You could be a real pal by introducing the new "JOHN BULL" to them, and pointing out the benefits to be derived by becoming a registered reader.

DO YOU LIVE IN A VILLAGE?

Doubtless you know everyone and everyone knows you. Think of the many friends and acquaintances you could interest in the "JOHN BULL" Free Home Insurance scheme. Yours is a wonderful opportunity to make some extra money.

A CHANCE FOR INSURANCE AGENTS.

Why not fit the "JOHN BULL" Free Home Insurance in with your other duties? As an insurance man you will be quick to recognise its wonderful value. Many Insurance men who have been seeking a new channel for their endeavours have already grasped this offer.

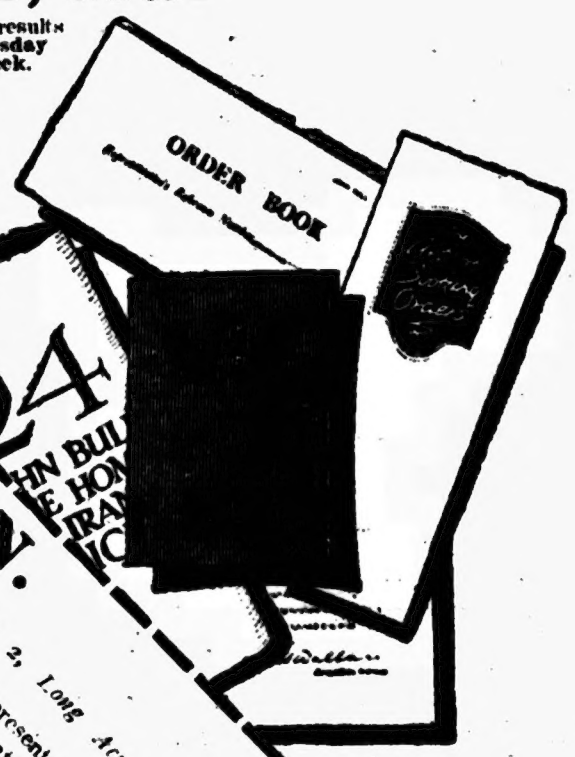
WEEKLY EFFICIENCY PRIZES

The race for earning the handsome bonuses and commissions is so keen that we have decided to add Efficiency Prizes to the list of awards, viz:

1st Prize £3; 2nd £2; 3rd £1

These will be awarded for the best results received between first post Wednesday and last post Tuesday of each week.

Only ½d. stamp. Post this Coupon in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.



To

"JOHN BULL" Insurance Department, Section 2, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

I desire to become a "JOHN BULL" Subscription Representative. Please send me Free and Post Free and without obligation on my part, "JOHN BULL'S" GOLDEN BOOK, together with a complete Working Outfit for securing new registered readers.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date .....

J.B.28.10.22

COUPON.

Write to-day for this Complete Working Outfit

which we send you

FREE

IT consists of:—The Golden Book, which fully explains "JOHN BULL'S" scheme; An Order Book; 24 "JOHN BULL" Free Home Insurance Policies; and a little talk on salesmanship entitled "The Art of Booking Orders."

By providing you with this Working Outfit "JOHN BULL" makes it easy for you to earn money.

This Outfit has enabled others to earn up to over £14 in as short a time as 40 hours. What others have done, you can certainly do. Fill in and post the Coupon to-day. In a few days you should be drawing your first payment.

Read the article on page 10.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 8s. PER LINE, AVERAGING 6 WORDS.
MINIMUM CHARGE, 24s.
Address: The Advertisement Manager "JOHN BULL," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 9, High-street, Manchester.

20/- CAPITAL and your living guaranteed. Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. MARKS, 51 and 52, Houndsditch, E.C.

NOVELTY TOYS for Shopkeepers, Bazaars, 50 articles 5/-. Round lighter flints, 5 gross 9/-, 10 gross 16/6.—Risby's (J.B.), 4, Union Street, Stonehouse, Plymouth.

DRAPERS and Marketmen should send for Price List to Chew & Co., 45, Chapel Street, Manchester (strictly wholesale). Terms cash or approved trade references.

MAKE MONEY QUICKLY.
CHOCOLATE AND CONFECTIONERY.
Half usual prices. Send stamp for special market list.—Confectioners' Supplies, 152, King Street, Hammersmith.

AGENTS WANTED.

£5 PER WEEK EASILY EARNED by becoming a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. No experience or outlay needed.—Write Golden Book and Free Working Outfit, JOHN BULL, Section 2, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

AGENTS make £4 a week selling our household lines; why not you?—Write Cooper, 8, Back House Street, Burnley.

£2 per wk. and 2/- in £ com. New necessity. You exhibit, sales guaranteed. Send 1/6 for samples.—Radion Co., 16 High St., Bloomsbury, London, W.C.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2. Others from 2/6.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD up a Mail-Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities.—Write, Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

SALE.—Freehold free Beerhouse, with four acres ground. Vacant possession given.—Replies stamped envelopes.—Dickerson, Builder, King's Lynn.

BARGAIN SALES.

CYCLISTS!—If you must know the truth about prices write for my BIG FREE GUIDE. Greatest possible value in Cycles, Tyres, and all accessories. Over a hundred thousand SATISFIED and REGULAR customers. Just "Catalogue, Please" on a postcard, and this wonderful book is yours ABSOLUTELY FREE.—H. Lazzatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

KNIFE CLEANING ABOLISHED.—Stainless steel Cutlery brightens your table, charms your guests. Splendid wedding and Xmas gifts; large selection. We supply latest; lowest prices. Write for lists.—P. Derbyshire and Sons, Dept. B., Charlton Brook, Chapleton, near Sheffield.

ESSANKO SOCKS for cold feet; all wool; stout heavy ribbed worsted; will wash and wear well; not Gov. surplus. Sample 1/3, 3 prs. 3/6 post paid. Money returned if dissatisfied.—Swanson and Co., Dept. B., Greensend, Woolwich, S.E.18.

GRAMOPHONE Bargain.—£15 Concert Grande Table Gramophone. Solid oak, domed lid, double spring motor with all latest improvements, superior tone. Sent on 7 days' approval for £7 10s.—A Mahoney, 15, Rotherfield Street, Islington, N.1.

4/- Monthly, 30/-. Boots and Shoes, also Suits, Gramophones, Accordions, Clocks, Costumes, Overcoats, Watches, etc., on monthly payments. Write for free price list to Masters, Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, Rye.

GOLD Flakes, in 20's, "A Snappy Little Smoke" 4/- 100, post free.—Wood, 136, Mill-road, London, E.5.

BANKNOTES FOR YOU!—Save money by buying at Factory Prices. Beautiful Gold Brooch of extraordinary value. Handsome Nickel Watch, 8/6; worth 15/-; Sterling Silver Mounted Shell Pattern Butter Dish, with knife, 3/6. Postage 6d. extra. Send your orders. Illustrated Book of thousands of Bargains, post free.—H. SAMUEL, Ltd. (Established over half a century), 190, Market Street, Manchester.

PEACH'S Curtains.—Send for Free Catalogue of Curtain Furnishings, Nottingham Curtains. Peach & Sons, 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

FREE offer for one week only.—200 Cigar-Band Postcard particulars.—Benfleet Trading Co., Assembly Rooms, South Benfleet.

A BOOK ON HERBS, and How to Blend them. Neatly bound, nicely illustrated, with directions how to use them. A little present to all who mention JOHN BULL, enclosing 6 penny stamps clerical and postage fees.—Write Sowerby, 61, Holme Top Street, Bradford. Sowerby's procures this treasure-trove.

CHINA, Earthenware, crates from £3. Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware, great variety Lists free.—Dragon Pottery, Stoke-on-Trent.

DRESS

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from Makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUIT LENGTHS, Overcoatings and Velours. All high-class Patts. free.—The Bradford Textile Co., Dept. 10r, 22, Victoria Sq., Bradford.

BEAUTIFUL Suede Leather, all colours, 11d. Send 2d. stamp for a full set of patts.—A. Cox, Northampton.

GARDENING.

EVERYTHING FOR YOUR GARDEN.—Wallflowers, 100, 2/-; 100 Cabbage, 1/-; 100 Onions, 1/-; 100 Lettuce, 1/-; 50 Antirrhinums 6d., 12 C.B. Bells 6d., 6 Carnations 6d., 6 primulas 6d., 6 Cinerarias 6d., 12 Violas 6d., 2 clumps Violets 6d., 100 Strawberry plants 5/6, Apple, Pear, Plum Trees 1/3. Roses very cheap. Orders under 5/-, send 6d. extra. Privet cheap. Send for my special Catalogue, now ready, post free.—G. F. Letts & Son, Growers, 80, Hadleigh, Suffolk.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH.—Kits of mixed wet, 5 st. £1; Fillets, Finny 5/6, Kippa., Blots, 6/- st., carr pd. List free.—The Bell Fishing Co., Grimsby Docks.

MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

YOU CAN PLAY THE PIANO by ear in an hour—NOT vamping. Guaranteed. Write for free lesson and special offer.—J. B., Simplest System, 14, Beak Street, London, W.1.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

IF YOU ARE not keen to make big money as a Commercial Traveller, don't answer this advertisement; if you are, we can help you.—Write for our free booklet, Dept. 30, Phœnix School of Business, Ltd., 439, Oxford St., W.1.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? If so, a Metropolitan College postal training will enable you to compel high salaried success. Subjects: Accountancy, Secretaryship, London B. Com. Degree, Banking, Costing and Factory Organisation, Commercial and Company Law, Advertising and Sales Management, Business Organisation, Matriculation and professional Preliminary Examinations. 1,500 successes at professional examinations in 1921. Many intensely practical non-examination courses—moderate fees, by instalments, if desired. "Students' Guide," a handsome volume of 138 pages, free on request.—Metropolitan College, Dept. 31, St. Albans.

SCRIPT SHORTHAND, the original "easy" system. Still easiest to learn, to write and to read.—Full particulars and first lesson post free from Dept. I., Script Shorthand, 128, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

SKETCHING is joyous *and profitable*. Send p.c. for my free fully illustrated Prospectus describing Postal Courses specially arranged to meet individual requirements.—Percy V. Bradshaw, Press Art School (Dept. J.B.), Tudor Hall, Forest Hill, S.E.23. (Estab. 16 years ago.)

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1. Also advanced and Engineering Courses.

LEARN the Mail Order Business, and be your own master; £5 capital can make £500 a year. Write for particulars to Dept. 41, Shaw Institute, 1, Montague Street, W.C.1.

HOW to secure a congenial Government, Municipal or Secretarial position in the shortest possible time.—Address, Principal, Sanitary Training College, 355, High Holborn, London.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), Racton Road, London, S.W.6.

[illegible] yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

ADALIMA.—South African Papers and Cigarettes for the relief and cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc. Thirty years' reputation. Liberal sample of each on receipt of 2d. in stamps to the Proprietors, 65, Elizabeth Street, London, S.W.1.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tumours and Tonsils quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H. Specialist (Dept. X), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

THREE Inches Taller.—Simple height increaser. Don't be short. Partics. free.—J. B. Edison, 51, Church St., Southshore, Blackpool.

NEW LIFE, Nerve Force, Energy, Vitality, Thyroid "Glandlets" never fail. Great discovery. No drugs. Free trial.—Percivals, 67, St. Albans.

VILIXIR, the original preparation for restoring Grey Hair to its Natural Colour. Estbd. 1909.—Vilixir Co., Broadway Ho., Bromley, Kent.

BLADDER WEAKNESS.—Children and Invalids completely cured by one bottle of "Parker's Prescription." Success guaranteed. Send immediately. 3/6 bottle, post free, in plain cover.—Parker, Dept. J.B., 13, Orphan Street, Liverpool.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

SUET PUDDING with Syrup is everyone's favourite. Easily made with "Atora" Suet. Needs no chopping. Write for free booklet of 100 tested Pudding Recipes to Hugon & Co., Ltd., C.6, Openshaw, Manchester.

ADD Greatly to Your Income by an Interesting and Remunerative Home Hobby. Either sex. No selling or canvassing. Send stamp for full partics., testimonials, etc., to H. Stafford, 34, Bath Street, Southport.

ARE you in trouble?—For immediate advice and assistance on all Business, Financial, Domestic, or Accident troubles, or difficulties of any kind, consult Henry Lowe, Beak St. Chambers, 14, Beak St., Regent St., W.1.

A £4-4-0 PURE-WOOL OVERCOAT to Measure for £2-2-0

"WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT."

PORTRAIT OF GEORGE CUMMINGS (THE WORLD'S FASTEST WALKER) IN ACTION.

Mr. Cummings' records are:—1 mile in 6 mins. 22 secs. London to Edinburgh, 420 miles 82 hours, 5 mins., 44½ secs.

GEORGE CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS WALKER IN HIS BARRY "WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT" OVERCOAT. (Photo by Personality Photo Press, Ltd.)

EVERY BARRY GARMENT IS A "PICTURE."

Here is yet fresh evidence of how thoroughly the BARRY SERVICE OF TAILORING DOES ITS WORK. Among its ever-growing clientele is Mr. George Cummings, the world-famous Athlete. He possesses a fine athletic figure, yet our photograph at a glance shows how perfectly comfortable is his "warmth without weight" overcoat. Here is Mr. Cummings' own opinion of his Barry Overcoat. It tells all there is to tell about the comfort of the BARRY CUT.

Dear Sirs,
I must express myself as highly delighted with the Overcoat which you have made for me (warmth without weight).
It is an ideal garment for my use, giving me all the protection against cold, which I need, without encumbering me with superfluous weight.
As for the fit of the garment, I can only express my admiration of your very skilful cutting and making.
With renewed thanks for the attention given to my requirements,
Yours faithfully, (Signed) GEORGE CUMMINGS.

WHEREVER YOU MAY BE WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY.

Our self-measurement chart is a boon to those residing out of London. WE GUARANTEE TO MAKE YOU PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES FROM YOUR OWN MEASURES. IF WE FAIL, THEN WE NOT ONLY INSTANTLY REFUND THE FULL AMOUNT OF YOUR PURCHASE, BUT 2s. 6d. over and above such SUM TO COMPENSATE YOU FOR DISAPPOINTMENT.

Send For FREE Patterns

TWEEDS, SERGES, WORSTEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLEECES, Etc., in unparalleled variety. They will be sent per return Post Paid.

OTHER BARRY SPECIALITIES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

The Best	A	A
£3:10:0 to Measure All-Wool Indigo Dyed, London Shrunk, Blue Serge Suit Ever Produced	PURE NEW WOOL SUIT to Measure for £2:10:0	TWELVE GUINEA BOND STREET DRESS SUIT FOR SIX GUINEAS. Ask specially for Pattern of Material and Silk.

OUR FASHION BOOKLET SHOWS THE VERY LATEST VOGUE IN GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Call or Write.
EXCLUSIVE MEASURE TAILORS,
(J.B. Dept.) 26, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1 (Nr. Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminus.)
Telephone Number for Free Patterns: Clerkenwell 4209.

The Essentials of Health

Good digestion is one of the chief essentials of health.

You cannot be well and vigorous while there is any failure on the part of your digestive processes to promote the proper assimilation of food.

Further, you cannot be healthy so long as the organs of elimination are not properly performing their function of clearing the system of impurities and waste matter.

The great popularity of BEECHAM'S PILLS is due to the fact that they are successful in dealing with both digestive disorders and constipation.

They have a stimulating and refreshing effect upon the stomach and liver and their laxative properties are proven safe and reliable.

Always keep a box on hand and take them whenever you are threatened with Indigestion, Constipation, Sluggish Liver, Disordered Stomach, and *you* also will find that

BEECHAM'S PILLS

ARE

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

Keep your Boys at HOME

15/- DOWN brings you a 6 ft. 4 in. **RILEY 'HOME' BILLIARD TABLE**

Install a Riley "Home" Billiard Table in your house. Send 15/- now and you will receive the perfect 6ft. 4in. size "Home" Billiard Table, complete with accessories (Cash Price £12 10 0) on SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL. If you are not satisfied, you may return it. If you keep it you pay the balance monthly whilst you play. There are various sizes at proportionate prices. RILEY'S "COMBINE" BILLIARD and DINING TABLES supplied from £24, or in 12 or 20 monthly payments. Tables sent carriage paid to any address within 1 mile of any railway station in United Kingdom.

Write NOW for Price List. Riley's are the largest makers of Full-Size Billiard Tables in Great Britain. Write for particulars. Estimates Free for all repairs and accessories.

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Irritable and Inflamed Throat.

Veno's is famous the world over. It has never been and never will be equalled as a domestic cough remedy. It contains healing, soothing, fragrant balsams—splendid expectorants; it breaks the phlegm, loosens the cough, cures the inflamed membrane. Don't suffer—get it at once, and keep it handy all the year round. All chemists and stores sell it, but be sure to ask for it distinctly and by name. It is made by the Manchester Laboratory with the big reputation—that of the Veno Drug Co., Ltd.

Prices 1/3 and 3/- per bottle. Larger size the more economical.

The Cheapest and the Best.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

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WITH 26 TUNES

is all you pay for a superbly made Mead Gramaphone with massive solid oak cabinet, richly coloured horn, extra large motor. Loud Sound Reproducer. Sent carriage paid on 10 Days' Free Trial. Money refunded if not satisfied. Portable Hornless and Table Grands at 40 p.c. below Shop prices. Write for illustrated art catalogue.

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CITY LIFE HOUSE,

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Telephone: CITY 9543

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The Book that is bound to break your losing sequence.
ADDRESS ALL LETTERS, ETC.—

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is proving daily that the knife is used without reason. Operations on

ENLARGED TONSILS AND ADENOIDS

are always dangerous and frequently useless. They are repeatedly followed by death. Lt.-Col. Kynaston is fighting the children's battle. His advice on any form of Catarrhal trouble is available if you will write (enclosing loose stamp) to:—

Dr. KYNASTON'S INSTITUTE.
Sicilian House,
Southampton Row, W.C.1.

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Worn by Millions.

Vol. XXXII. No. 856.
Week ending Saturday,
Oct. 28, 1922. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9666
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

For the People——
the Right to Justice and Truth,

The Paper on which the Sun :: Never Sets ::

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

Gratitude.

We shall always remember Mr. Lloyd George as the Man who Won the War. There is a sense in which it was almost true. Without him we might easily have lost it.

A Business Leader.

Will Bonar Law win the Peace? He is the first plain Business man to be called to the helm of State. The Eton and Balliol tradition died hard.

The P. M. Must Lead.

The new Prime Minister should lead the House of Commons and meet the Opposition face to face. The abrogation of this sound democratic custom was one of Mr. Lloyd George's chief mistakes.

"If You See It . . . . ."

When the crisis first showed itself we said, Watch Bonar Law. We prophesied that he would be the next Prime Minister. And that was weeks ago.

A Future Premier.

The heaviest loss to Mr. Bonar Law's Conservative Party is Lord Birkenhead, unless the ex-Chancellor changes his mind—which he seldom does. But do not make the mistake of assuming that we have heard the last of "F.E."

Mr. Asquith Pleased.

Lord Gladstone's retort to Mr. Lloyd George regarding "a dwarf strutting before the footlights in garments inherited from a giant" has given great pleasure to Mr. Asquith. But Lord Gladstone was thinking of the Grand Old Man.

Out With It!

Lord Gladstone hints at overtures by Mr. Lloyd George for Liberal unity under his leadership. Why not tell the whole story? It is merely one of many intrigues that have been going on since the rumblings in the Tory Party made the Premier's position unsafe.

East of Suez.

Dr. Macnamara, as a consolation prize, is to be offered the Governorship of Hong Kong at six thousand a year. A soldier's job, but the pension is mightier than the sword.

Political Moves.

L.-G. is looking for a town house. Mr. Bonar Law is going to the "country."

Lord Carson's Return.

Lord Carson will be welcome if he returns to politics. He is a straight man in a land of wobbly and time-serving politicians.

Mrs. Asquith's Smile.

Mrs. Asquith found the political crisis "very amusing." Will she get as much fun out of the result of the General Election?

Win for Anno Domini.

People say, Too old at Forty. Sir George Younger is 70, and in one year he has spoked the wheels of both the Prime Minister and Mr. Chamberlain.

Winston's Luck.

Mr. Winston Churchill's luck, as well as his appendix, is out. It is hard lines on the light-weight champion of the Coalition to be out of the fray in the hour of battle.

An Overdue Bill.

The Ministry of Transport promises a Bill to establish heavier penalties for reckless motoring. For months we have demanded this reform. Hurry it through!

War Debts to U.S.

Mr. Hoover says our war debts to the United States must be paid. Mr. Hoover is overdoing it. He knows we shall pay. Let him lecture those he knows will not.

Wise Germans.

A consignment of canned meat picked up as a bargain at one of the British dumps in France has been refused admission into Germany as dangerous. No doubt it will find its way to the British market!

Short Memories.

Shortness of memory afflicts noble minds, else how can one explain the fact that among our nobility there are those who correspond with the exiled Hohenzollerns as though there had never been a Great War?

Mislaid.

In the excitement of the Near Eastern Crisis the War Office moved troops in all parts of the world. Result: A battalion of a Scottish Regiment has been mislaid, and the martinets of Whitehall are now trying to find it.

Annoying.

Women of a certain class frequenting Hyde Park are now well aware that if they do not stand by the Police in their annoyance campaign there will be "annoyance" from constables eager to purge the Park of these women. The sooner they start, the better.

The Cheapest Road to Peace.

Earl Beatty urges us to maintain an adequate naval standard. He is right. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

Welsh Miners Again.

We are threatened with another coal strike early next month. Is it patriotic to threaten reviving industry like this?

Raw Milk.

The latest is that raw milk is not fit to drink. The survival of the human race must be a perpetual shock to the scientists.

"Please to Remember—"

The ex-Kaiser is to be married on November 5th. Is not this unfair to Guy Fawkes—on the day that has been his for so long?

No Thanks.

A Labour leader tells us that his Party is not ready to govern, but prepared to dictate. We don't want dictators here. This is Britain, not Russia.

A Pleasing Prospect.

Mr. Felix Blackmore, of the National Chamber of Trade, says the cost of living will fall again before the end of the year. No one will complain.

Unfair Discrimination.

Season-ticket holders and workmen are not to benefit by the New Year reduction in fares. As usual, the right thing has been done in the wrong way.

Communists and Common-Sense.

The French Communist Party announces a drop in membership of 50,000 in a year. "Progress" of this kind is welcomed by all sensible people.

Birmingham Bear-Garden.

The local Magistrate protests against disorderly scenes at Birmingham City Council. The Council of no mean city ought to set a better example.

Army Bank Failure.

The scandal of the War Office paying through private banks is illustrated by the McGrigor failure. The Government officials concerned should be surcharged.

An Oversight.

It dawned on somebody in authority at the War Office that there was something wrong with some of the rifles despatched to the Near East, and an exhaustive inquiry revealed the fact that there were no sights to them. Still muddling through!

A Sympathetic "Touch."

A Brighton war widow, reduced to a state of penury, obtained outdoor relief from the local Guardians without disclosing that she was receiving a dependant's dole of 9s. per week. Actuated by what they described as sympathy, the Bench fined her 20s., or more than two weeks of her miserable subsistence money. Some sympathy!

For Her Friend.

Without a thought of self, Eva Taylor, a domestic servant of Hull, seeing her companion in danger of being run down by a motor-car, dragged her into safety, but in so doing fell under the wheels herself and was killed. So long as Englishwomen are made of such stuff their sons will never be craven.

Good by Stealth.

The inmates of Kettering Workhouse have to thank an anonymous donor for the gift of £10 and the Clerk to the Guardians for his sensible suggestion that each inmate should be given 1s. a week until the total sum is exhausted. This was agreed to by the Board, with the result that for some weeks to come a little extra brightness will be introduced into the institution in the shape of tobacco and snuff.

A Camberwell Scandal.

To realise the terrible straits to which some ex-Service men and their families are reduced, one need only pass through Chadwick Street, Camberwell, where, in the front enclosure of an empty building, three families will be found living under the shelter of a wretched tarpaulin—six adults and twelve children. In this miserable "shack" a child was recently born in circumstances indescribable. What a blot upon our land!

Asylum Allegations.

A member of the Brighton Board of Guardians who visited the Haywards Heath Asylum alleged that the inmates were given night-shirts that came down only to the hips, and that when they had apple tart for dinner they had nothing else. The Board suggested that the matter should be reported to the Visiting Committee. What they should have done was to ask the Committee for an immediate report—or, better still, see for themselves.

Pitiful.

Brigadier-General Allan Wood joined the Army as a private and rendered distinguished service in France during the War, gaining the rare distinction of the D.S.O. with three bars, and is in addition a C.M.G. Nevertheless he has been without a job since his employment in the R.I.C. terminated in January last, and he has "gone broke" for £2,000, with assets nil. 'Tis true 'tis pity; and pity 'tis 'tis true—we ourselves relieved from our fund three ex-Generals on the same day!

The Workhouse Window.

We are not quite sure whether to blame the Guardians or William Kerr, the Governor of Brownlow Hill Workhouse, Liverpool, for the recent epidemic at that institution. Four unfortunate inmates have thrown themselves from the workhouse windows this year; and when the Coroner, dealing with the last case, asked Kerr if something could not be done, the reply was that the windows opened at the bottom and would have to be reconstructed to open at the top! As though there were no such things as iron bars.

A Child's Keep.

During a recent case heard at West Ham Police Court, it was stated that the cost of maintaining a three years old child by the Guardians averaged forty-five shillings a week! It is preposterous. What proportion of this money was absorbed by officials' salaries?

A Cruel "Joke."

The "humorist" who sent a telegram to Miss Ivy Marsh, of Weymouth, informing her that her fiancé had been killed in a motor accident, deserves a thrashing. When the distracted girl rushed round to her fiancé's mother with the "news," her young man walked into the house, alive and well. We quite miss the point of such "humour."

Real Park Dangers.

When the Home Office has finished its tabulation of the number of women "annoyed" in Hyde Park, perhaps it will find time to study the statistics of robberies from the person reported during the past six months. This form of annoyance goes on by day and night, but the officers who ought to be at hand have not the good sight of those concerned in the Fitzroy case.

Another One to Us.

The callous treatment by the Authorities of the widow of the late Tracey Pipe, an ex-soldier who died after meeting with official neglect while suffering untold agonies through a three-year-old bullet in his head, was exposed by us in a recent issue. We are glad to say the High Commissioner for New Zealand has now taken action, and there is a likelihood of the widow receiving fair treatment. We are glad our intervention has brought about this satisfactory result.

A New Industry.

Ex-Service men setting up in business are considered fair game by a certain class of shameless sharper. Some luckless heroes have venerable, but worn-out horses palmed off on them at preposterous prices. As a result they are often prosecuted. A striking example will have to be made of some of the swindling scoundrels, in order to stamp out this nefarious practice. Meanwhile ex-Service men should take a horsey friend with them when purchasing and distrust the assurances of the vendor.

A Brute.

George Bolard, of "Maldevin," Lansdowne Road, Finchley, is a brute. He caught a cat in his fowl-house at night, and literally pounded it to death. Its owner, a neighbour, was awakened by the poor animal's screams. A veterinary surgeon said the cat must have suffered fearful agony. Bollard was fined £5, with three guineas costs, by the Highgate Magistrates, but we think a spell of imprisonment might have taught him a better lesson in controlling his abominable temper.

Killing an Invalid.

John Thomas Rennison, the Wisbech painter sentenced at the Cambridge Assizes to five years' penal servitude, got no more than his deserts. His wife, an invalid suffering from rheumatoid arthritis, was unable to move, and Rennison added brutal neglect to her affliction. He kept her in a chair, behind a curtain stretched across the living room. She was never moved from the chair—never brought out from her dark corner, which lacked even a window. The neglect killed her, and Rennison was rightly convicted of manslaughter.

A Spartan Lad.

It is impossible to read unmoved of the stoicism of young William Lister, aged fifteen, who, when both his thighs had been partly severed through his falling under a steam wagon at Bootle, was carried away to die, cheerfully whistling "Sally." That was the spirit of Nelson's heroes.

A Poultry Torturer.

George Henry Athony, of Bury, calls himself a poultry fancier, but we think poultry torturer would be a better description. He packed 29 hens and 21 ducks in such small crates that the birds were compelled to stand upon each other throughout their journey. Athony was fined 20s. by the local Bench. He got off lightly.

A Brave Bootmaker.

Scarborough should be proud of Mr. Burkin, a bootmaker, of St. Thomas's Street, who risked his life to rescue a dog that had fallen over the North Cliff and lodged on a projecting ledge some distance down. It is refreshing to read of such an incident after the horrible cases of cruelty to animals which confront us daily in the newspapers.

A Hospital Upheaval.

Since the new Matron took up her duties at the East Ham Isolation Hospital there appears to have been a sort of revolution amongst the nursing and domestic staff. Wholesale dismissals have taken place, for reasons which remain obscure; and grievances of various kinds have arisen. An inquiry into the present state of affairs appears to us to be a matter of public urgency.

Morally a Murderer.

A miserable miscreant sent an anonymous letter to Mrs. Rossella Laura Baxter, of High Town Road, Luton, alleging that her husband kept company with other women. Though he strongly denies the allegation, the letter so upset Mrs. Baxter that she ended her life with a dose of spirits of salts. The Coroner described the letter as the foulest thing that could be sent to any person. The slimy toad who wrote it is morally a murderer.

A Hard-hearted Guardian.

When a Bolton ex-Service man with a wife and three children was compelled, after a heartbreaking period of unemployment, to apply to the Guardians for relief, he expected it would be granted on the usual local scale of 35s., half in money and half in kind. But a member who happened to know that he kept a few feathered pets refused to sanction more than 25s., and when other members pointed out that this was 10s. below the scale, curtly remarked, "Let him sell his canaries!" Disgraceful and disgusting.

A Typical "Rotter."

A typical rotter has been sent to gaol for a year in the person of Trevor Dunbar, whose abominable neglect of his wife drove her to drown herself and her two children, who robbed a woman who befriended them, who, when charged, pleaded to the Magistrate with nauseating hypocrisy to be given another chance to "live up to the high standard his wife had set him"—and who was no sooner free on probation than he commenced to rob and plunder several women who trusted him, including one to whom he had promised marriage. An asphyxiation chamber would have been the ideal treatment for such a case.

Skinned Eels.

Chicago has a cadi we admire muchly. Sentencing a brutal farmer named Eels, who was found guilty of thrashing a poor worn out horse till the blood came, he curtly remarked: "Ten lashes with your own whip." And the sentence was carried out, we are told, with no light hand. That's the stuff to give 'em, your Worships of the British Bench.

Burgling made Easy.

Judge Atherley Jones is probably not far out in saying that burglaries in the metropolis and elsewhere are facilitated by the "antiquated system of police beats." In some London boroughs, however, the police are practically allowed to beat the ground as they please. In such districts burglaries are fewer than where the beats go round-and-round by the clock from point-to-point.

Astor's Milk.

Lord Astor has somewhat novel notions about the milk traffic. It is better, he maintains, that children should have plenty of milk even if it is tuberculously affected than a limited and expensive supply of milk "absolutely healthy." Most other people will maintain that it is the duty of the State to compel dairy farmers to produce tuberculously free milk for everybody.

Crime.

A Walsall cinema proprietor, Thomas Jackson, has been mulcted of a 40s. fine for allowing "sun spotting"—reflecting spots of light on the audience from a hand mirror, and awarding a prize to the person on whom the light rests when the band stops playing. It is a harmless advertising competition, which goes unchecked in more fortunate towns. Has Walsall no *real* evils to occupy the time of its police and Magistrates?

A Kill-Joy Challenge.

Brighton's kill-joys are making no Sunday games an issue at the forthcoming municipal elections. We are not risking any money on their success at the polls. One of their champions, Canon Hensley, says he is thankful that Brighton had refused to follow "London's terrible lead." The worthy Canon would be well advised to wait until after the elections before talking about Brighton's refusal. Other Councils, other manners.

An Optimist!

"Your business will ingrease if you take advantage of my following offers," declares George Albert Berbig, of 130, Dresdner Hof, Leipzig, in a circular which he has sent us extolling the qualities of his miniature typewriters, paper-fastening tongs, electric sealing apparatus, and other cheap-jack goods. We don't know who gave him our address as a likely customer, but if he expects to do business with us he must be as great an optimist as the man who looked for eggs in a cuckoo clock.

The Tempter.

We cannot congratulate the Chief Constable of Nottingham on the methods he permits his police officers to pursue to obtain convictions for the paltry offence of selling a packet of cigarettes after the scheduled hour. In a recent case the policeman was refused three times by the shopkeeper, George Wortley, 27, Arkwright Street, but at last persuaded his victim to break the law by pleading that he had a long train journey and that it would be all right. A despicable trick—which reflects great discredit upon the man's superiors.

Ealing Kill-Joys.

Having provided swings for children in the parks, Ealing Council has forbidden the youngsters to use them on Sundays. According to the Mayor, Mr. F. Hall-Jones, the decision was "designed to prevent a possible nuisance." It is notorious that anything calculated to afford pleasure to others these smug, hypocritical kill-joys of the Stiggins type invariably veto as a nuisance.

Snares for Officers.

In addition to the gins and pitfalls mentioned in our recent article under the above heading, we would warn ex-officers against the numerous swindling, fee-snatching concerns which, for a substantial fee, offer training and guarantee employment at the conclusion of the course. Many an ex-officer is to-day regretting the £5 or £10 he trustingly handed over to some such bogus firm.

Still at It.

Harold Cuthbert Coutts, "principal" of the notorious "Colonial Agents," Percy Coutts and Co., of 325, High Holborn, London, W.C.1, is still obtaining fees for the unemployed by his delusive advertisements of jobs in the Colonies. In consequence of our recent exposure, however, we believe his business is now almost entirely confined to "clients" living in remote country districts. Soon, doubtless, that source will be exhausted.

The Stress of Public Life

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

HERE is another little reminiscence. At the time when Mr. Asquith had just become head of the Government I happened to be travelling to the City by Underground one Thursday morning.

Opposite to me sat a gentleman who presently crossed over to my side. "I think we may be going to the same place," he remarked; "I occasionally attend your mid-day service on Thursday. Allow me to introduce myself; my name is Asquith."

"That is a prominent name just now," I replied. "Yes," he assented; and then, after an instant's hesitation, added: "I am the Prime Minister's brother. Poor fellow! it seems hardly fair; I am entering upon the most peaceful period of my life, and he upon the most troublous part of his."

What struck me in this short conversation was the evident sincerity of my fellow-traveller's view.

He had recently decided on retirement from the academic position he had held for many years, and saw nothing to envy and much to compassionate in the fact that his nearest kinsman was at the same moment being promoted to the highest position in the service of the State.

Was he right? I suppose it depends on the man. If ambition be the principal motive for choosing a public career, success is not worth winning.

Mr. Asquith never did a mean thing in his life, and no statesman has been visited with more obloquy.

Now it is the turn of his brilliant successor to endure the same experience.

Neither in public nor in private life can peace of soul be found if we are dependent on the judgment of our fellows for our enjoyment of it.

And we have Mr. Lloyd George's testimony to the truth that the higher a man climbs, the lonelier he grows.

The Infamous First.

Richard Johnson, junior, a horse dealer of Belfast, has the doubtful honour of being the first to be prosecuted under the Animals Anæsthetic Act, 1919, for docking a horse's tail without using an anæsthetic. He was fined £5—little enough considering the agony he must have inflicted on his victim.

'Shun!

There is a good deal of dissatisfaction at the R.A.F. Depot at Calshot in consequence of men who joined the corps as tradesmen being called upon to waste valuable time from their work in useless drilling and marching. These men signed on as mechanics, etc., not as infantrymen, and want to get on with their job.

"Pampered Police Pensioners."

During the past season the owners of the pleasure steamers plying to Margate and other seaside resorts appear to have ignored the appalling mass of unemployment in the interest of pensioned men, the *Royal Sovereign* alone numbering amongst her crew at least half-a-dozen pensioned ex-police sergeants and constables. We cannot imagine anything more unfair.

A Grouse from India.

We are receiving serious complaints of the conditions prevailing at the British Station Hospital, Bareilly. The patients, it is alleged, are treated like prisoners, forbidden to leave their wards, and provided with no games to while away the time. The food, it appears, is unsuitable and insufficient. If, as we are informed, the hospital is run by natives, we would suggest that it is high time an English staff took charge.

Scholastic Tyranny.

Things have come to a pretty pass when the principal of the County School for Girls, Tonbridge—which is not a boarding school—forbids her pupils to attend the local kinemas. One might imagine she has been bitten by the new Headmaster of Tonbridge School, who has issued his fiat that day boys, when out of school, shall be subject to the same discipline as the boarders. Tonbridge must be a cheery place for children.

The Carlisle Profit.

It is asserted that the State-run public houses at Carlisle have proved a financial success. True, their average annual return was 12½ per cent., but this was arrived at without making provision for interest on the capital provided by the State, for Excess Profits Duty, and for Income Tax. An ordinary business man has to take little things like this into account. Taking them into account, the Carlisle experiment as a business proposition is not a success, but a wash-out, and it is time that the taxpayer's purse was relieved of the charge.

Wisdom for Wives.

Mr. H. G. Rooth, the Lambeth Magistrate, seems to have a rather confused idea of marital obligations. When Mrs. Vine, whose husband was charged with deserting her, plaintively remarked that she had had to work to keep her first and second husbands, and married the third for him to keep her, he observed "That was rather a selfish thing to do. You have been hoist with your own petard." Selfish, indeed! Surely the average housewife works hard enough for her lord and master to be entitled to the means of support? As it is, she is frequently little better than an unpaid servant.

ARTFUL "AXE" DODGERS

How Whitehall Keeps Up the Pretence of Economy

IT is now many months since we heard of Sir Eric's wonderful "axe," and the even more wonderful things it was going to do when it was applied to the roots of the bureaucratic tree in Whitehall.

From time to time statistics are supplied which seem to show that this or that Department has considerably reduced its staff, and the complacent taxpayer hugs the delusion that the axe is really working wonders.

That is because he knows nothing of the extent to which the art of "axe"-dodging has been developed in Whitehall by men and women who are bent on keeping their jobs at all costs.

One of the first examples of this latest art was the creation of a special group of officials whose job was to make periodic examination of the pay rolls of the Government Departments with a view to determining what staffs could be dispensed with.

Though it is undoubtedly the case that such a Department actually exists and works under the direction of the Treasury, care has been taken to camouflage it so much that its existence as a separate Department is not obvious owing to the manner into which it is broken up into "Demobilisation Advisers" and similarly more or less useful branches of existing Departments.

At the present time the salaries paid to men and women engaged in the process of supervising or directing the winding up of surplus Departments exceed in amount the salaries paid to those employed in the Departments they are supposed to be winding up!

It is impossible to give detailed figures for the whole of the groups, because of the manner in which the accounts are framed to keep the truth from the public, but it can be stated on the assurance of a trustworthy authority in Whitehall itself that a recent vote of over fifty millions sterling for allocation among the Labour Ministry, the Pensions Ministry, and the War Office will be distributed as follows during the current quarter:—

Salaries and expenses of those actually employed in work under these Ministries	£23,289,567
Salaries and expenses of those employed in supervising the work of reducing staffs and reorganising same ..	£28,352,789

This reorganising and supervising of the work of reducing staffs in the Departments concerned has now extended over three years, and certain conclusions were reached as to the "order of going" from Whitehall as the Departments gradually ceased to be needed.

When the Geddes Report was issued these recommendations were scrapped and new instructions were given for the investigation of the matter afresh.

Since then innumerable Reports have seen the light, armies of clerks have been kept busy copying them, heavy expenditure has been incurred in printing them, and staffs have also been employed night and day filing and card-indexing various points raised in the course of these discussions and recommendations, which have been considered, rejected or revised over and over again by the heads of Departments, and afterwards have gone to form the basis of many "minutes" that have passed from hand to hand, and finally been filed and forgotten by the time some new economy cry has resulted in fresh orders for a more drastic comb.

Read the latest Return and you may learn that, as the result of weeks of labour on the part of the highly-paid "winders-up" of a given Department, no fewer than two hundred and seventeen "servants" have been removed from the pay roll of the Department in question—but nothing is said of the fact that about the same period three hundred and eighteen persons were taken on as temporary employees in the same Department, and that most of these temporaries are former permanent employees.

Yet this trick is being resorted to every day, on the plea that sudden pressure of work makes it necessary to augment the staffs temporarily. Some of the temporaries have been employed for months, and many draw better pay than in the days when they were listed as permanent employees.

Among other excuses found for retaining in the service men of this type are: Compiling records for the purposes of the Official History of the War, filing and indexing of accounts and dossiers relating to former employees, compilation of registers of those who served in civilian capacities during the war, preparation of material for Official Histories of the work of each Department during the war.

Staffs are still employed in preparing comparative Reports of the incidence of food prices week by week during the war, and in the filing of a mass of detailed statistics that can be of no earthly use to posterity or ourselves.

Not content with the employment of highly-paid Civil Servants of the ordinary type, Whitehall sees fit to employ at the taxpayers' expense "experts" and other statistical fiends to assist in the preparation of endless volumes of a sort of modern Domesday Book that will impart to posterity such thrilling details as the reason why Miss Flossie Flapper was recommended for the O.B.E., or what was at the bottom of the dispute with Major Knockem that caused Flossie to be transferred from his Department to that of Colonel Oldboy.

Yet such trivial details are deemed worthy of being placed on record, and are being checked, indexed, cross-referenced and filed away at the taxpayers' expense for no other reason than that certain folk in Whitehall have become masters of the art of dodging the axe.

LURE OF A FLORIDA FARM

A Deal in a West End Club

SEVERAL Britishers who were induced to invest in land in Florida owing to representations made to them by Lt.-Col. F. A. Woodcock, of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, Piccadilly, have lost their money and their time, and some of them are back in this country resolute to ask the Colonel what he proposes to do about it.

Their complaint is that they were induced, in answer to an advertisement in the *Times*, to buy land on the O'Brien Farm, Newhall, Florida.

They had interviews with the Colonel, sometimes at his residence, 24, Ryder Street, St. James's, sometimes at the Royal Thames Yacht Club.

They were shown photographs of crops on the O'Brien Farm. When they got out to Florida they found the photos were taken at Benbow Farm, seven miles away!

They were told that this land had been profitably farmed. They found, on arrival, that the previous farming had been a financial failure.

They were also given to understand that a competent local farmer had been engaged to assist settlers. They found the capable farmer was a relative of the previous owner and a clerk in commercial circles.

They were told to plant sugar-cane, and informed that a sugar mill a mile and a half away, and controlled by the great Woolworth firm, was capable of taking all their produce. They found the mill was six miles away and moreover that the Woolworth people had no interest in it at all.

They understood that the land they bought was free of encumbrance. They found it was mortgaged for fifty thousand dollars, part of which still remains unpaid.

Some of the settlers also bought plots of land described as town sites at Moore Haven. These town sites were found to be nearly two miles from Moore Haven, fronted by a muck road, and in close proximity to the negro quarters.

They went to Florida believing there was no malaria there. They soon discovered that malaria and swamp plague are frequent in this territory.

What has Colonel Woodcock to say to these serious complaints? He states that he acted only as an agent. Perhaps he did. But that is small consolation to the disillusioned settlers.

The matter has been brought to the attention of the Foreign Office, but so far no action has been taken.

Will Colonel Woodcock in the meantime do anything to help those who have been mulcted and to stop others from losing time and money on this Florida muck farm?

STRANGE CLUBS and COLLEGES

Pests who Prey upon Society

CHAMELEON-LIKE, certain pests change their "profession" according to the latest craze. Thus they are always "in the swim," and able to garner in the sheckles.

The rage at the present time is for "Clubs" and "Colleges," "Circles" and "Brotherhoods," to investigate psychic phenomena. And almost invariably the genuine majority will be found to be exploited by a fringe of parasitic pests.

In Jermyn Street there meets at No. 42 the Eclectic Club. We will make no comment upon the objects of the club, but those who are fascinated by the opportunity it affords to delve into strange subjects and to explore the Beyond, may be interested to know more of certain prominent supporters.

Mrs. Sydney Wright is one—her record is chequered. She is stated to be one of the proprietors. She has several aliases, namely, "Mrs. Bush" and "Mrs. Starl." At the London Quarter Sessions on April 20th, 1917, she was described as "an American dressmaker and milliner," and her appeal against a sentence of three months for pretending to tell fortunes was dismissed.

Another pest firmly hanging on to the club is Mrs. Annie Brittain, who has been twice convicted and fined for obtaining small sums of money from poor people by means of fortune-telling. She has received a very unflattering character from the police: "A pest to society, who preys upon the simple."

During the war she coined cash from bereavement by keeping mothers and wives "in touch with the dead"—for a fee.

Then we come to the notorious "Vanstone" or "Vincent." This man calls himself "Dr." Vanstone at the moment. He was, there seems to be no doubt, at one time a Baptist Minister and was not unknown at Catford.

This man is an extremely plausible and ingratiating character, himself a natural clairvoyant and a magnetic personality. His record makes him a dangerous "spiritual clergyman" to be associated with.

The woman "Mrs. Sydney Wright" lived at one time in St. Stephen's Square, Bayswater. While identified with the Eclectic Club she would often invite credulous women to visit this house "for a private unveiling of Fate." She was arrested by the police, and her stock-in-trade found to consist of a penny "oracle," a fortune-telling book, a pack of cards, and a *list of clients' names*. Comment is needless.

No doubt many of these mysterious "Colleges" are run by genuine people, but such parasites as those described will invariably be found attached to them. *Bona fide* enquirers into the spiritual should beware.

BOGUS CHARITY APPEALS

Rogues who Live on Public Generosity

A warning to our readers against heartless impostors who take a mean advantage of the Festive Season.

NOT long ago, Evelyn Robinson, an impudent and shameless young adventuress, was sent to gaol for six weeks for the mean offence of obtaining, in the guise of a nurse, contributions for charities.

A good-looking well-spoken girl, her cynical audacity had kept her for years in idle luxury. Unfortunately, her case is by no means singular. In the under-world of mean thriving there are many Evelyn Robinsons. And apart from her type there are hundreds of despicable people who make a good and easy living by playing on the feelings of the charitable.

Sometimes the law catches some of these mean pests. But for every one that is captured dozens go scot free. Anybody can start a charity, unless it is a war charity or for the support of the blind, without being compelled to register. They can carry on these charities in any way they like. They need not publish balance-sheets; they can give as much, or as little, to the camouflage charity as they choose.

Occasionally they come to grief, as did the notorious Walter Blackburn, of 28, Bessborough Gardens, Westminster, S.W. He is connected with the Blind Women's Guild—Secretary, Miss Lilian Dyke, 215, Lewisham High Road, S.E.4. the Blind Aid Society, the National Sanatorium for Blind Adults, the London General Blind Relief Society, and many others.

Here is a little example of his way of working. He employed—through the Labour Exchange—a young woman who was to collect for the Blind Aid Society, at a salary of six shillings a week and 25 per cent. of her takings. He was fined £10. On another occasion, when his collector took 50 per cent. and he took a pound a week salary plus twenty-five per cent. of the takings, leaving nothing for the Charity, he was sent to gaol for six months! But then Blackburn ostensibly collected for the blind.

A much safer game is that played by George Breton, who runs a mission at the Shaftesbury Hall, Trinity Street, Borough S.E. This man has lived on the collecting box for forty years. He and Blackburn work together. He employs agents at a pound a week, plus expenses, plus twenty-five per cent. of all collections over two pounds.

The Charity Organisation Society, which does its best to protect the subscribing public against imposition, has repeatedly asked for balance-sheets from the societies run by Breton. It has asked in vain. When he found it necessary to get police permits to collect in the streets, he adopted a new plan, of collecting in shops and offices. There the police cannot touch him.

Scotland Yard is at present inquiring into the working of the "Society for Providing the Blind with Work in their own Homes," Havelock House, Strand, W.C. (Miss Alice Carter, Hon. Sec.). It is an unregistered society, with a man of title as President (who is non-existent) and the Charity Commissioners have no record of it. But it has been sedulously collecting for quite a time.

There are many others who should be ignored by the public, but we have space only for Professor Alexander, whose speciality is his own impending death and the need to provide for his wife and child. In his zeal for this cause he has operated under the following aliases, and from the following towns:—F. G. Tebbutt, Llewelyn Morgan, Professor Murray, Professor Brinsley Sheridan and H. B. Macaulay, M.A., of Bexhill, Eastbourne, Brighton and Hove. Recently, reciting the sad fact that he had been reduced to 4 st. 7 lbs., he wrote to the Prime Minister. Mr. Lloyd George referred the matter to Scotland Yard!

We suggest that the police should publish a list of suspects, now that the Christmas season—the harvest of the rogues and parasites—is approaching. Further, Parliament should pass an Act, embracing all charities and street collections.

A BLACK AND BURNING SHAME

Coloured Artistes who Disgrace the Stage

The prestige of the stage is bound to suffer so long as low-class coloured artistes are allowed a loose rein.

MR. C. B. COCHRAN is bringing across the Atlantic an "All-Black" revue, called "Shuffle Along."

English actors and actresses, who have had a very bad time, contemplate this development with indignant anger.

But that is not the only or principal reason why the importation of black actors and actresses should be discouraged. We have some of them at present on the British stage and we have no hesitation in saying that they are defiling it.

For some time past a Revue has been touring in this country called "All Black." In the deliberate opinion of Mr. Alfred Lugg, Secretary of the Actors' Association, and of Mr. Louis Casson, Secretary of the Association of Touring Managers, this show, whatever alias it travels under, should be put off the road.

Mr. Will Garland, a man of colour, is the manager of this show. Some time ago he was called upon to explain his salary list by the societies which are directed to safeguard the profession.

He admitted that he was paying some of his chorus girls two pounds a week, a wage upon which it is obvious that they cannot live honestly. What was his excuse? It was that these were coloured girls, had never been on the stage before, and that they were quite satisfied.

Mr. Garland has strange notions of justifying himself. He candidly explained that he tried to get half-caste girls—and that when coloured girls had been living with sailors, and got sick of it, they came to him for a job and very often he took them on. Nice company, forsooth, for decent people!

Garland protests that he has tried to stop coloured men and women of his company from living together. But he admitted that it had always gone on and that several illegitimate children had been born. One man had married a girl with whom he had lived, and then deserted her to live with another. He was not dismissed. Garland plaintively observes that he gave him a good talking to, but that it seemed to do him very little good!

Mr. Lugg, of the Actors' Association, went down to Woolwich, in view of complaints he had received, to investigate matters himself. He found that the coloured girls in this company went into the street in their stage costumes, trying to find and talk to men, particularly those with motor-cars!

It is quite clear that conduct of this kind can reflect nothing but discredit on the British stage. The business of the Actors' Association and the Association of Touring Managers is primarily concerned with the question of wages.

But the question of morality is a much wider one. No one can assert that coloured actresses going out in their stage costumes and inviting the attentions of men in the street, is anything but a scandal.

We think that a little effective publicity on this issue will do good in more ways than one. It throws a light on the responsibility of the local managers who engage companies that show disregard for the rules and regulations that are necessary if the stage in this country is to be kept clean and wholesome.

Garland admitted that his girls ran after white men and *vice versa*, and that he could not stop them. He allowed all sorts and conditions of people to go behind the scenes.

Plain public opinion should stop this crying scandal. If it were enlisted, respectable halls would not book this "All-Black Revue."

We do not want low-class coloured people, who have an inferior sense of morality, to occupy our stage, and elicit the applause of decent men, women and children, while they are living in a state of degredation and moral filth.

If coloured men cannot control black companies, they should not be allowed to travel them. The whole outrage is in no way palliated by the probability that Garland makes a good thing out of it.

A LEGLESS HERO'S STORY: A Shameful Blunder and its Terrible Consequences

HIS face drawn with suffering, and eyes red with weeping, a man who was almost a living death presented himself at our offices last week.

He was Harold Grinter, a legless hero, of Tottenham. When war broke out he enlisted in the Royal Sussex Regiment, and quickly rose to the rank of Corporal. He was five times wounded in France, and ultimately had both legs amputated above the knee.

After undergoing eleven operations in different hospitals, he was at last discharged with a hundred per cent. disability pension, amounting to £2 3s. 4d. a week, which he drew from the Local War Pensions Committee at Tottenham. He had taken two furnished rooms at 15, Clarence Road, for which he had to pay £1 a week rent, and there he lived with his wife and two little children.

Not the least part of his suffering was caused by the enforced inactivity entailed by his crippled condition. A man formerly of active habits, a life of idleness became unbearable. His pension sufficed to provide only the barest necessities of existence, and he felt that he must somehow, for his own peace of mind and the comfort of his wife and family, do something to augment it.

Six weeks ago, although his wife was very reluctant to let him carry out the scheme he had formulated, he set out in his mechanical chair with stout heart to seek work. He had written to the Pensions Committee asking that his pension should be paid to his wife.

He managed to support himself on the road by odd jobs, mending doormats and clipping hedges as he sat in his chair, and so reached Chichester. There he found a letter from his wife saying that the Pensions Committee had refused to pay her the pension, as they did not regard his letter as sufficient authority. He at once telegraphed fresh instructions, and continued his journey.

He worked his way back to London, *via* Portsmouth, Southampton and Swanage, and reached Tottenham in the early morning of the day of his visit to us—only to find that his wife had been compelled to leave the rooms they had occupied, having been unable to draw the pension for five weeks, and seek relief from the Guardians.

When he applied to the Pensions Committee for the arrears of pension due, he was told that the matter was in the hands of the Headquarters of the Pensions Authorities at Acton, and that nothing could be done for him locally.

No wonder his eyes were red with weeping!

LASCARS IN LINERS

Lesson of the *Egypt* Ignored

LORD INCHCAPE'S references at the P. & O. Meeting to the loss of the *Egypt* were a typical example of the pious platitudes of the shipping magnates on the question of safety of life at sea. He told the public that the vessel was an excellently found ship, commanded by an experienced captain, and entirely deserving of the confidence of the public. It was, except that it sank, with a deplorable loss of life, and a grave scandal over the conduct of the Lascars in the crew.

The Captain will not command another P. & O. liner. Though he was severely censured and his ticket suspended, he has been allowed to resign on the maximum pension.

The other day a Sub-Committee of the Merchant Shipping Advisory Committee to the Board of Trade went to Southampton to the s.s. *Majestic* and saw 12 boats lowered off the port side, one with 53 men in her, with complete success. They returned reassured.

Those who have seen a ship after collision, listing perhaps ten or fifteen degrees, with heavy seas running, amidst excitement and confusion, often in darkness, will not be so easily reassured.

Lowering boats from a stationary vessel, in the placid pond of a dock, with all tackles clear and prepared, is not a test. It is a jest. And a very dangerous one.

DOVES AND VULTURES

Some Correspondence Club Dangers

FROM time to time we have received inquiries regarding an organisation known as the Universal Correspondence Club, 16, Cambridge Street, London, S.W., which advertises offering to effect introductions between persons of either sex.

This is a concern run purely for personal profit by an individual named B. Clare, who styles himself the Secretary, and appears to make a very good thing out of it. Applicants for membership are asked to send 5s. 6d., entrance fee and twelve months' subscription, entitling them to the services of the Club, and are invited to state their exact requirements.

Each member on enrolment is given a registered number, and as that of a new member who subscribed at the end of September was 5814 M, and that of another who joined a fortnight later was 5973 M, Clare would appear to rake in well over £20 a week in subscriptions at least, while if the series W and G, which run up to 5509 and 1890, and are applied to women and a differentiated class of men respectively, are numbered separately from series M, the amount must be very much greater.

The methods by which the requirements of subscribers are met are open to the very gravest objections. Clare appears to make no attempt whatever to satisfy himself as to the moral character of members before placing them in communication with one another.

A man who wrote describing himself as on the sunny side of thirty, quite well off, fond of dancing and theatre-going, possessing a small car, and desiring one or two agreeable companions of the superior shop-assistant class, at once received, without any kind of inquiry being made as to his bona-fides, a list of ten young women.

At the head of the list was the following statement, which is on the face of it sheer nonsense :—

"Whilst every care is taken to maintain the U.C.C. select and free from the objectionable element, the Secretary would much appreciate members bringing to his notice any complaints which they have to make in this direction, to enable him to remove from the Register any undesirable members, and so prevent them from annoying others."

We do not suggest that Clare deliberately and knowingly places young girls into communication with men of unwholesome minds and immoral intentions, for we know as little of him and his moral character as he appears to know of the members of his Club, but it is obvious that his organisation can quite easily be made use of for the purpose of corrupting young girls by any old roué who cares to part with 5s. 6d.

CRUEL SUSPENSE

Vain Struggle for Justice

SIDNEY WELLER, of 166, Brownroyd Hill, Wibsey, Bradford, heard the call of duty, and offered his services to the country in its hour of need.

Like thousands of others, he suffered in consequence of his service, and in due course was discharged to pension on account of what was thought by several Army doctors to be gastritis; but after his discharge from hospital his disability was diagnosed as neurasthenia.

Twelve months ago last June his pension was suddenly stopped. He appeared before a "Special Board," consisting of one doctor only, who in less than five minutes pronounced him "fit for work."

Only too well aware that his health was no better than when his pension was first granted, he struggled for the renewal of his pension month after month, not one of which passed without his being several days in bed. His repeated appeals were turned down, but still he persevered, and on the 29th September last he was informed by the Ministry of Pensions that the final Medical Appeal Board had refused to alter their decision.

We have independent medical evidence to prove that he is still suffering from neurasthenia and unfit for work, and deem it a disgraceful thing that he should be deprived of the paltry pension he earned in the service of his country.

Generous Income That Anyone Can Earn

How "John Bull" Readers Are Making Money

SINCE the inauguration of the JOHN BULL offer of spare-time incomes for all, our daily post-bag has contained letters from all over the country, which can only be described as interesting "human documents." For they contain human stories of men and women who at last have been able to "make good" after facing financial anxieties, and in many cases severe privation, for periods often extending over two or three years.

Some are pathetic letters, but through almost every one there runs a new spirit of hope and optimism, a brighter outlook for the future and deep gratitude for the opportunity of making money that JOHN BULL has provided.

There are men who have been vainly searching for work for a year or more, who are now earning five, six, or seven pounds a week as JOHN BULL "Subscription Representatives." It is small wonder that they can face the future with fresh confidence now that the shadow of poverty has gone from their door.

We have received letters from hundreds of readers who are making several pounds a week above the meagre salaries on which they have barely existed for months, without hope of better times ahead. In return for a few spare hours' work in the evening and on Saturday afternoons, these people have in many cases been able to more than double their previous weekly incomes. Within two or three weeks their position has so changed that they are able to spend money on little luxuries and pleasures and additions to their home, which less than a month ago were beyond their reach.

From correspondence we have received and the extent to which registrations of new readers for JOHN BULL have been pouring into the offices at Long Acre, it is obvious that anyone can easily earn a steady income of five pounds a week or more as a JOHN BULL "Subscription Representative." Men and women of diverse social positions, ages, and types, are successfully making money in towns, villages, and the big cities.

No special talent is needed. Energy, enthusiasm, and initiative are the only requirements. The methods adopted by the most successful JOHN BULL "Subscription Representatives" are founded on common sense and a determination to succeed. House to house canvassing, visits to shopkeepers, the securing of new JOHN BULL readers, amongst the workers leaving big factories, are mainly the methods adopted by those representatives who are earning steady incomes from JOHN BULL.

Mr. Charles Carpenter, a Battersea JOHN BULL "Subscription Representative," who has already earned the sum of £14 9s., in 40 hours in three weeks, during which period he utilised a few spare hours four days a week, obtained practically all his large batch of registrations through house-to-house canvassing. He systematically selects a street and calls at every house, and with this method he has secured as many as twenty-eight new registrations within two hours.

"I found," says Mr. Carpenter, "that in conjunction with the attractiveness of JOHN BULL itself, the obvious advantage of your Free Home Insurance offer over that of other periodicals provided me with a valuable form of persuasion when securing new readers."

Mr. Joseph Smith, of 34, Hoxton Road, Scarborough, is combining his hobby of cycling with the opportunity of making money in connection with the JOHN BULL spare-time income offer. When he rides through the surrounding country he carries a working outfit with him, and secures new readers for JOHN BULL in the outlying villages.

"I have the pleasure of cycling and making a profit at the same time," writes this successful "Subscription Representative."

Those who do not reside in big towns need not be discouraged by imagining that their possibilities of making money in connection with the JOHN BULL offer is limited.

A "Subscription Representative" in the village of Colkirk, Fakenham, Norfolk, has within a short time obtained thirty registrations.

And so we could continue to detail cases of men who within a few weeks have become entitled to regular weekly incomes from JOHN BULL.

The organisation which lies behind the JOHN BULL spare-time income offer is now in complete working order. Separate ledger accounts have been opened for every representative, and this facilitates the dispatch of payments immediately they fall due. Directly you have secured six or more new registered readers for JOHN BULL you are entitled to the money that you have earned. Write at once for the JOHN BULL Golden Book, which gives you helpful details and advice concerning your opportunity of making money.

Why not start making money yourself at once? We supply you with a complete working outfit, and guarantee you prompt payment at generous rates for registrations obtained; also cash bonuses and efficiency prizes, which we offer. Hundreds of postal orders and cheques are sent out every week to representatives who are earning anything from a few pounds up to nine or more pounds a week. Why should not one of those generous payments be yours?

SNOWBALLS FOR UNEMPLOYED

Very Unsatisfactory Glasgow Scheme

OVER the firm name of J. Macaulay, Ltd., 5, Drury Street, Glasgow, we received a communication offering work to a man to whom we gave assistance through our "Greatest of These" Fund. This man called on Macaulays, and having "knocked and waited," as instructed, was ultimately admitted, the door again being locked, bolted and barred.

Once inside this small and sparsely furnished "office," the applicant was enlightened by a person who styled himself secretary as to the methods adopted by the "Universal C.P. Union." Briefly these are: He was to become a member of the Union—fee, 10s.—and take office as an overseer.

His duties would then be to get his friends and unemployed persons to become members, and for each member so obtained he would receive a commission of 5s. Each member would then be allowed to obtain other members on the same terms, thus receiving their money back, and for each of these members obtained by his customers he would receive an additional 1s.—in short, an adaptation of the old snowball system.

As an inducement to workless people to join the Union it was asserted that a large number of commercial and industrial companies had become and were becoming members, and were pledged to find work for those in the Union who were unemployed.

Some of the firm names given as being in the Union included J. Macaulay, Ltd., itself, William MacInnes & Co., Ltd., and the Albion Chemical Company, Ltd. The offices of these firms, however, are all in the same building!

The local address of the Universal C.P. Union is given as 40, Gibson Street, Hillhead, Glasgow, which is the Secretary's private residence, while the address of the Universal Key Registry and Insurance Association, Limited, another member of the Union, is 26, Smith Street, Hillhead, Glasgow, the rear entrance to 40, Gibson Street.

As far as we can gather, no balance sheet is issued, nor are any general meetings held. To say the least, the methods adopted by the U.C.P.U. are not to be commended, and we advise all those approached to have no dealings whatever with this concern, our words being particularly directed to advertisers in the "Situations Wanted" columns of the local Press.

Even the best of these snowball schemes—and this particular one certainly is not within that category—is inevitably doomed to failure owing to the impossibility, despite all exertions, of controlling its accumulated force. The unemployed who ask for bread will assuredly not be satisfied with snowballs.

DISHONOURING THE DEAD

War Sepulchres Neglected by Graves Commission

WE have long had serious misgivings regarding the way in which the work of the Imperial War Graves Commission is being carried out, and information has recently come into our possession which indicates that our fears in this respect are unfortunately only too well founded.

A very large number of men are employed by the Commission as gardeners. They are paid £2 10s. a week, with free board and lodging or a sum of money in lieu, and their duties are, of course, to tend the thousands of graves in the numerous war cemeteries which are scattered over the battlefield areas of France and Belgium.

Many of these men, however, are engaged in gardening work of a very different description. A large party were occupied for many weeks in preparing a tennis lawn for the officers at Bethune. Others have been employed week after week cultivating flowers for officers' messes. Another large party spent four months in laying out ornamental gardens surrounding officers' quarters. A foreman was sent out repeatedly with eight men to cut wood for fuel for officers. In one instance he and a party of six were at work for two months felling a huge oak weighing about thirty tons, cutting it into logs for winter fuel, and delivering them to different officers' private residences.

We should feel less inclined to raise objection to men being employed on these extraneous jobs if the work of the Commission were so well and thoroughly done that its officers might consider they were entitled to settle themselves in comfort. Unfortunately their duties appear to be neglected.

It is unfortunately true that the most solemn duties are apt to be perfunctorily discharged once they become a matter of routine, and in the absence of effective supervision. But the public, with war memories still acute and bitter, will not readily forgive any shadow of neglect in regard to the work of the War Graves Commission.

The outward respect paid to the resting places of our dead heroes in France and Flanders is no idle thing, but the token and embodiment of a living gratitude.

The men entrusted with this work should be chosen with care and supervised with the greatest strictness. The Imperial War Graves Commission must set its house in order, or a scandal of the first dimensions is likely to arise.

One of the gardeners repeatedly called the attention of officers to the presence of gross cases of neglect, but the only action taken was that he was given a week's notice without reason being stated.

How much longer are these dead heroes to be thus dishonoured?

SHUFFLING PETER

Another Shy Bookmaker

ANOTHER bookmaker whose methods entitle him to be hung on the line in our gallery of shufflers is Peter McBride, of Athenæum Buildings, Bridge Street, Walsall.

A reader who had made bets with him for some months and always promptly paid his losses, thought himself fortunate on June 28 to have placed £5 each way on Balzac, winning £78 2s. 6d., and followed this up on June 30 with £1 to win on Orange River, gaining another £2.

When he applied for his winnings, however, he found Peter McBride had grown unaccountably shy. So he sent a reply paid telegram, which he confirmed by letter, but still received no answer.

After waiting a reasonable time for a reply, he placed the matter in the hands of his solicitors. Then Peter began his great shuffling act.

At first he affected to be unable to trace the transaction, and asked for particulars. When these were sent, they were met with the remark, which was quite uncalled-for, that in his opinion the backer was not justified in being so hasty. On August 17 he had the impudence to offer £20 plus £5 costs in full settlement of the claim.

This offer was indignantly refused, and a writ was issued, whereupon Peter McBride blandly pleaded the Gaming Act!

What a sportsman!

'CUTE "SAINTS"

Determined Mormon Attack on England

MORMON missionaries were busy in England before the war—busier, perhaps, than was generally realised. In 1912 more than one thousand of these emissaries from Salt Lake City were spreading the pernicious doctrine of the Latter Day Saints throughout the country by means of meetings, house-to-house calls, and the distribution of propagandist literature.

To-day their numbers and activities are redoubled.

The Mormons have vainly tried to conceal from the British public the fact that polygamy is one of the articles of their creed; they have even gone so far as flatly to deny that a plurality of wives is one of the privileges of eldership in their "Church." But they appear to overlook the fact that their concentration on the "conversion" of women and girls, with the ultimate object of conveying them to their city of Zion, clearly indicates what is the main-spring of their missionary efforts in this country.

The type of male missioner sent over here to inveigle English girls from their homes provides a further proof that the collecting of female slaves, to feed the lust of Mormon elders, is the hidden motive of the movement. These dangerous aliens are invariably young and well favoured. Their manners are ingratiating, and their nasal twang in itself exerts a certain fascination in the case of susceptible girls.

These men work quietly, secretly, and, it is to be feared, effectively—perhaps the most successful amongst them being William E. Attwood, of "Deseret," Tottenham, the London Mormon Headquarters, presided over by "Bishop" Savage. We could mention a dozen others attached to the London district, who are noted in Mormon circles for their successes, but space forbids.

Moreover, we are in possession of the names of all the principal provincial Mormon missionaries or "elders," of whom we need only cite Orson F. Whitley, at Liverpool; B. W. T. Norman, at Manchester; Oliver Shaw, at Sheffield, and Harry Greenall at Leeds. We could add scores to this short list, and in addition to these could mention several hundreds who are not actually "elders," but nevertheless sufficiently dangerous workers.

It will be disquieting news to many that close upon four hundred Mormon women missionaries are busy in this country seconding the efforts of the "elders," and that there are upwards of nine thousand "Latter Day Saints" in Great Britain at the present time. In addition, who shall say how many weak women are secretly imbued with their pernicious doctrines?

These dangerous propagandists have been driven out of certain European countries. It is time equally drastic steps were taken by the British authorities.

A HARD CASE

Starving on a Pension

TREMBLING from head to foot, a pitiable wreck of humanity stepped forward in the Petty Sessions Court at Teignmouth to answer a summons for non-payment of rates. He was a man of about fifty years of age named Niblett, who had served during the war in the Pioneer Corps.

He explained that his pension had been cut down so much that it was not enough to keep body and soul together. Although he suffers from gas and shell shock, trench feet, and diseased bones in the ears, all that is now allowed to him is a miserable pittance of 12s. 8d. a week. He is totally unable to work, his wife suffers from heart disease, and he has two children, six and ten years of age.

The Rate Collector freely admitted that it was a very hard case, and an officer of the Salvation Army spoke on his behalf and revealed the fact that the family were starving. The Court adjourned the case for a month in order that it might be brought to the notice of the Council.

Meanwhile the wife had written to us in her distress, and we have sent her a little help from our "Greatest of These" Fund, and forwarded particulars to the British Legion.

But what are we to think of the Ministry of Pensions?

KEEPING TOMMY ATKINS DOWN

A CHANCE NEEDED FOR THE SONS OF THE MASSES.

by H. M. FORBES

WHY, in the name of common sense, has the British Army been allowed to drift back into the moribund maze of pre-war conditions? The democratised fighting machine which humbled Prussianism, administered the quietus to the iron and gore gang, which nearly again pitched civilisation into the whirlpool of blood, has been superseded by a fighting force to which the very name of democracy is anathema.

On this subject I can speak with authority, having sloped a rifle as a private and likewise swaggered a sword as an officer.

The late Sir Henry Wilson told me he was not at all sure he was particularly eager to see a democratic Army, while an equally famous soldier confessed to me recently that it was only with the utmost difficulty that in *his* bid for accelerated promotion he reached the rank of lieutenant. This kind of thing I make bold to say is hopelessly wrong.

Why should we not have a People's Army? Why should it be so difficult for a trooper to become a subaltern?

How many regiments at the present moment number among their combatant officers men who once applied the button-stick to their own tunic decorations? Precious few.

This is a sinister injustice, an old fangled prejudice, a crying shame.

Why are officers not more frequent visitors to the company lines? Generally speaking, it is only when a private "lays out," or fires a bath brick at an N.C.O., and is promptly ordered a term of hard labour, that the officers even suspect there is trouble in a barrack room.

The average officer knows nothing of the injustices too frequently committed by N.C.O.s against men, by sergeants against "lance-jacks," by company-sergeant-majors against N.C.O.s. It is because of this that we very frequently find a whole section tyrannised over by some miserable undesirable, a creature whose real character is unsuspected by the chevroned exclusive. In this way unspeakable misery, hopeless injustice, is often caused. Fancy a present day Otheris being positively afraid to give evidence against an N.C.O. when "put on report." Imagine a private deliberately allowing a sergeant to overtake and outdistance him in a cross-country run for fear of jeopardising his senior's good will!

Another thing I would advocate is more frequent visits on the part of regimental officers to the guard-room. What miniature Bastilles these corner-holes sometimes are!

All kinds of unfairness flourish in the Army—now and then known, more frequently unknown, to officers. I myself have seen a uniformed miscreant in the shape of a great hulking warder in a military prison deliberately kick a prisoner; I have heard a wretched private declare, on learning that a certain N.C.O. who had had a grudge against him was returning to the company, exclaim "All's up with me now," and in due course seen the luckless devil all too surely capering—now right; now left—at the tender beck and call of the "provost."

I have known a company-sergeant-major remark to a sick-at-heart rifleman, transferred from one company to another in order to better his environment, that he was sorry but he (the "transfer") arrived in the new company "touched with the tar brush" (of official displeasure), and consequently he (the S.M.) "could do nothing for him." In other words, the transfer when signed might as well have been relegated to the orderly room waste-paper basket.

I have known a private soldier thrown into the cells on a charge of perjury, and to vegetate there for days, until in the long run, the charge having been proved entirely false, the unhappy cell occupant—a youngster with about as much education as a village half-wit—was calmly set at liberty without the slightest suggestion of compensation!

The way to rid the Service of many of these corroding evils is to scrap the caste system. Why make a preserve, of all things on God's earth, of a blood-letting business?

The sons of the masses were good enough to endure the suffering of the trenches, useful enough to face Fritz's prize-packets, to stroll Berlin-wards through the heinous gas-fumes, to rot as prisoners of war in German mines. At that time the British War Office was in a pickle, and wanted all the men they could possibly find. How different to-day!

As a result of these altered circumstances, the canker of caste is once more gnawing at the vitals of the Army. The Toms, Dicks and Harrys who as subalterns and captains helped so materially in blasting Kaiserdom are no longer wanted if they aspire to anything more than the stripes of an N.C.O. Caste is the disease; the remedy democracy. For God's sake, let us have the remedy!

GIVE HIM A CHANCE

Vain Fight to Make Good

A CONVICT released from prison sometimes finds that his punishment continues, though in another form.

We have in mind the case of William Seymour, of 43, Devonshire Street, Holborn, who was discharged from Portland in 1913, after serving three years' penal servitude. By the Prisoners' Aid Society he was sent to Cardiff and placed under the supervision of a boarding-house master, to be sent to sea.

Having secured a berth, his first month's pay was claimed by the boarding-house master, or crimp.

He was discharged with a good character at Christiania, and reached London with one shilling in his pocket.

Four months later he was sentenced to twelve months as a suspected person, and after his release was again sent to Cardiff to the same boarding-house master, who again claimed his first month's money when he got a ship.

Paid off in Algiers, he returned to England, obtained work for a while, and then, once more unemployed, was again arrested and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisoment.

Leaving prison, after exemplary conduct, he was offered 2s. 6d. to help him on his way, but he was refused tools to enable him to get work.

What is there left for this man but a criminal career?

POISONING THE PEOPLE

Food Unfit for Human Consumption

MUCH is being made—usually by people ill-qualified to speak—of the vigour with which the Government is supposed to have taken action to ensure the destruction of large stocks of tainted food sent from the dumps in France to be sold for human consumption in this country.

Tons of meat, fruit and vegetables were sold from the dumps when it was known that they had so deteriorated that they were fit only for immediate destruction or for use as manure. In fact, large consignments were actually sold as manure, but the Government salesmen took no steps to ensure that the persons purchasing these stocks would put them to the use for which they were fitted.

Eighteen months ago twenty million tins of beef, obviously in a putrid state were disposed of from a dump near Etaples. The firm originally purchasing did so in good faith, knowing the state of the purchase. The goods passed from hand to hand, and in due course made their appearance on the market.

The tins had been relacquered and cleaned to hide the state in which they had been originally, and to-day tins from that consignment are being dealt with by the Medical Officers of Health throughout the country.

The idea of destruction was scoffed at by a Government Department eager to show a huge profit for the taxpayers, it evidently being assumed that it did not matter what had to be paid afterwards for repairing the injury done to the public health by this deadly cargo of poison gas from the Western front so long as it could be said that the Disposals Board accounts showed large profits from the sale of surplus stores.

In like manner many million tins of vegetables, soups, condensed milk and fruit were disposed of at a "profit," though in these cases also it was obvious at the time that their sale in such a state would involve a grave danger to public health.

Tainted consignments of this kind were actually conveyed to purchasers in different parts of the country at the expense of the ratepayers.

And the irony of it is that inspectors taken to France at the public expense to report on these consignments as unfit for human food are now working overtime tracing parts of the same consignments, that have found their way on the market because their original warnings were ignored by the authorities in their eagerness to show what a "profit" could be made by a Government Department!

A CHEAP TRICK.

Failed Without Exam.!

PRIVATE GRUNDY (formerly of the Notts and Derby Regiment) has been very shabbily and cavalierly treated by the War Office.

Grundy joined the R.A.F. from his regiment in 1919, and was accepted for a course of training as a fitter-driver (petrol). He never had an examination, but, after repeated requests, was allowed a fortnight's tuition to refresh his memory.

During the training he was requested to sign a paper that he was willing to be re-mustered as a private. He refused. Then he was told to report for discharge "as not likely to become an efficient airman." Protesting that he had not been examined, he was sent before a medical board, who discharged him as "no longer medically fit for War Service."

Having succeeded, at the second attempt, in getting him out, the War Office endorsed his discharge, "Failed 43 per cent. as a Fitter-Driver." Grundy protested that he could not have failed at an examination that was not held. After frequent but unavailing protests, finally he was told that his examination marks were awarded, not at the examination, but before it. His conduct during the course was taken into account!

This is playing with language. Does the War Office approve this petty tyranny and trickery?

WHAT MEN SAY ABOUT HYDE PARK

by ARNOLD BENNETT

IN one year over three hundred persons have been convicted of misbehaviour in Hyde Park on the unsupported testimony of policemen.

Only a few of these cases reach the public eye; but such as do reach the public eye present very strange features, and in most of them the police have appeared in a light which was ridiculous if not worse.

The mentality of the Park police is such that, for example, a man may be taken up for peaceably talking to his own niece.

Despite the tireless exertions of the police, Hyde Park is notoriously immoral. And when immorality decreases in Hyde Park, the reason is not the ardour of the police but the extreme coldness of the weather.

FURTHER, it is notorious that considerable numbers of prostitutes regularly frequent certain quarters of the Park. If they did not solicit, or encourage men to solicit them, with sufficient monetary profit to themselves, it is quite certain that they would cease to frequent Hyde Park. But it is equally certain that they would cease to frequent Hyde Park if the police told them to quit.

The police have again and again cleared public resorts of prostitutes, and they could clear Hyde Park of prostitutes did they choose to do so.

Therefore the police tolerate prostitution in Hyde Park.

And yet these same police bring grave charges of the most absurd description against people who at worst have been silly.

WHAT is the explanation of the mystery? I have no personal knowledge of the inside facts, but I know that in all clubs where these matters are discussed the explanation offered is always the same explanation, and that it is acutely uncomplimentary to the police.

In my opinion policemen are very like other men—neither better nor worse. As a body they are conscientious, decent and fair. But, like other men, when subject to special temptations they are not exempt from the liability to fall. Even archangels have fallen. The allegation against the Park police, made not lightly by serious and well-informed men, is that they practise blackmail.

I NEITHER deny it nor endorse it. But I state it. For all I know it may be entirely unfounded. If it is unfounded, then some better explanation of police vagaries in Hyde Park ought to be advanced, in the policemen's own interests.

The public awaits such an explanation. It remembers great police scandals in the past.

In the meantime magistrates would do well not arbitrarily to stop the cross-examination of witnesses who have been called by the police, but whose every answer is undermining the case for the prosecution.

Such conduct on the Bench is worse than senile. It is a blow at the public's justifiable general confidence in the honesty of the police system of the metropolis.

MEAD MUST GO!

THE echoes of the case of Sir Almeric Fitzroy have died away, but Mr. Mead remains, and continues to dispense at Marlborough Street what he is pleased to call justice.

We venture to say that at seventy-six years of age Mr. Mead is no longer fit for his job. The record of his blunders is an appalling one, his conduct of the Fitzroy case being simply the last of a long catalogue.

For instance, take the case of Harris, fined £5 on a trumpery Hyde Park charge and afterwards acquitted at the Sessions.

In refreshing contrast to the performances of the Marlborough Street Magistrate is the robust commonsense of Mr. Ratcliffe Cousins, another Metropolitan magistrate, who declares that for the future he will decline to accept police evidence in charges of this kind unless the woman aggrieved comes forward and makes a definite complaint. Quite right too!—C.P.

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

AT present all the professional politicians are busy manufacturing lies for the electorate. They are finding it difficult because their constituents are just waking up to the fact that pure fabrication, though effective on the platform, butters no parsnips.

You see, they can't hang the Kaiser this time, and Homes for Heroes are a bit out of date. So, failing a really magnificent lie, which may come to Mr. Lloyd George with all the inspiration of eleventh-hour despair, the Coalition candidates will have to fall back on bribery, and promise an indefinite extension of the unemployment dole.

If, as a result of all this wire-pulling and deceit, the Labour Party get into office, it will not be because the people want them. It will be because everyone is sick to death of the old gang.

PERHAPS the only member of the so-called governing class who is still trusted by the nation is Lord Derby. He is the Last Hope of our wretchedly disillusioned ex-Service men. No one will give greater strength to a new Administration. He is known throughout the land as a gentleman and a man of

LORD DERBY

honour, which means that he is neither a liar nor a time-server.

He is also a man of business. As a Cabinet Minister, his first concern will be the country's finances. He would not deal with the unemployment question in the amateurish manner to which we have become accustomed. And he would not secretly pledge our support to another nation's hostile designs, bring us to the verge of war, and then visit Manchester in order to hand himself bouquets for having saved the world from disaster.

DURING the late war the Government dishonoured the pledge which Lord Derby gave to the married men who joined up under his scheme. No one will ever know how strenuously he fought against the Cabinet's despicable action.

But, for the sake of the Empire, he swallowed his mortification and continued loyally to do his bit. He is, in Shakespeare's words, "a plain, blunt man"; and as the leader of any Party except a national one he could never succeed, because he hates evasions, preferring the unadorned truth.

HE has yet another fatal drawback as a Party politician. He never gets on a platform with the object of displaying verbal fireworks. The squibs, rockets and catherine wheels of political invective are not for him. He talks; he never speechifies. He has something to say; he has nothing to hide.

I once heard him cornered by a hired heckler. Another man in his place would have tried every weapon of controversy in his power, but Lord Derby simply looked at his opponent and said: "If you do honestly believe what you say, one of us must be a damned fool!"

Because he is universally trusted, the politicians have sometimes used him as a convenient buffer between themselves, and a long-suffering electorate. It is time he had a turn at the steering-wheel.

CARTOONETTES

by FRANK HOLLAND

When "Coalish" spell-binders spout,
These "Bolsh" and Labour bogies
Unfailingly are trotted out
To frighten fools and fogies.

The "Carlton (Jnr)" fell on his brow
(Tho' Austen sang his praises).
He gave a little gasp, and now
He's underneath the daisies.

It reminds us of the splendours
Of the good old days of yore.
Now our country's brave defenders
Wear their pre-war dress once more.

How strong the bonds must be that bind
Such loving twins as these!
Such deep "attachment" calls to mind
The far-famed Siamese.

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Rt. Hon. D. LLOYD GEORGE.

SIR,—You have held office continuously for seventeen years, for six of which you have been Prime Minister of a Coalition Government. But riding two horses is treacherous work, and between them you have at last fallen. While I think the country would have been better off to-day if you had retired in 1918, I gladly acknowledge the great work you did, first as Minister of Munitions, and then as Prime Minister, in the dark days of war. For this the country owes you a debt of gratitude which it will never forget.

JOHN BULL.

To Baron GUY DE CHASSIRON,
Talgarth Road, West Kensington.

MONSIEUR, — Descended from King Joachim of Naples, you did not cut a very kingly figure in your nullity suit. After all, you got a thousand pounds and two hundred a year from your wife in a marriage settlement, against which you contributed claims against King Joachim's estate which realised nothing. The Judge dismissed your petition, and declared the baroness to have been very ill-used. *Noblesse oblige*, even though your royal ancestor was but plebeian.

JOHN BULL.

To the COUNTESS OF ROSSLYN,
107, Westbourne Terrace, W.

DEAR MADAM,—Your plea for the poor devil who picked up the £40 gold cigarette case you dropped in Hyde Park does credit to your heart. You are so careless that the Magistrate thought he had better not return it to you—with which you amiably agreed. Quite right. Do not give to those who can resist everything but temptation too many golden opportunities.

JOHN BULL.

To SOLLY JOEL, Esq.,
London, W.

DEAR SOLLY,—Is it true that the Carlton Hotel, Johannesburg, owned by the "Johnnies" Co., Ltd., of which you are Chairman, has appointed an alien manager, whose staff is nearly all foreign? Our South African readers ask if you are aware of this. They ask is it patriotic; is it good business; is it fair to the ex-soldiers? Look into it at once. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. HERBERT VICKERS,
Financial Agent, Prestatyn.

SIR,—You *are* an absent-minded beggar! In the first place you failed to attend your examination in bankruptcy until a warrant was issued. When you did turn up, you couldn't find an agreement which was to bring you £1,500; an IOU. and a pawnticket which you had referred to as assets had also mysteriously disappeared, and you hadn't even taken the trouble to get a copy of a Will under which you claim to have a reversionary interest. If that loan for 3½ millions which you say you are negotiating for the City of Marseilles comes off, I shouldn't be a bit surprised if you forget to collect the commission. I should give up high finance, if I were you, and keep rabbits. JOHN BULL.

Wireless to Admiral SIMS,
Brooklyn Navy Yard, U.S.A.

Best wishes on your retirement. A brave man, a good sailor, a staunch friend, I salute you as "one of the best." Good luck to you, sir! JOHN BULL.

To Mr. F. W. DADE,
Workhouse Master, Alresford, Hants.

SIR,—Two members of the Board of Guardians who paid an official visit to your institution remarked that, though the bread was bought by weight, the record of deliveries merely showed the number of loaves. Their suggestion that this should be altered has brought forth a remarkable letter from you, appealing for protection and threatening proceedings. Instead of stupidly resenting this business-like suggestion, you ought to be grateful for it. JOHN BULL.

THE CARLTON CLUB: "Miss Bull, your new partner for the season—official!"

To Miss MARGARET McMILLAN, C.B.E.,
353, Evelyn Street, Deptford, S.E.

MADAM,—Your "New Ideals of Education" seem to consist of taking a child from its mother at the age of two and giving it porridge and dancing lessons. At a later stage you propose to keep it altogether and allow it home once a week—in other words, to relieve parents of practically all responsibility, and send in the bill to the taxpayer. But he has all his work cut out to bring up his own children without financing your fantastic and unnatural experiments.

JOHN BULL.

Postcard to Lieutenant the MARQUIS OF TITCHFIELD.

In opening your campaign as Conservative Candidate for Newark you announce that you will preach the gospel of Good Fellowship every time you speak. I hope you will speak often and speak loud.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir NAPIER BURNETT, M.D.,
19, Berkeley Square, London, W.

DEAR SIR NAPIER,—Your theory that we should go to our doctors regularly, to anticipate illness, is common-sense prevention is better than cure. The medical faculty doesn't like it. Does that mean that they prefer cure to prevention? The medical profession must not resent innovations. They ought not to justify the dismal cynic who said what can't be cured must be insured!

JOHN BULL.

To Professor BAUMGARTEN,
Kiel University, Germany.

HERR PROFESSOR,—Exactly how you found yourself on the platform of Caxton Hall, lecturing us on the reaffirmation of the world's moral ideal, I don't know. It was your native land which gave the world's moral ideal the most shattering blow it has sustained throughout the ages, and Germany is the last country in the world we shall appeal to for guidance in re-forming it. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. the MARQUIS OF SALISBURY,
Hatfield.

MY LORD,—You are right in saying that Party leaders must accept Party decisions. In spite of the famous Hotel Cecil joke, the Tory Party is not a family party, but a public instrument. Tell this to your uncle, Earl Balfour, if he still boasts that he does not read the newspapers. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ARTHUR GLYN, Bart.,
Ewell, Surrey.

SIR,—Your offer to place your grounds at the disposal of Sunday players of games, refused the village recreation ground, is a proper rebuke to the kill-joys. It can never be too close to a church to proclaim that the Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath.

JOHN BULL.

To G. VERE BENSON, Esq.,
Coroner for East Sussex.

DEAR SIR, — The Eastbourne Branch of the National Council of Women protested to you against certain Press reports, but, as you have reminded them, you are not a Censor but a Coroner. Reporters have a public duty to perform, and the suppression of unpleasant evidence—however desirable to the super-sensitive spinster—is not to the public advantage.

JOHN BULL.

To S. SHEE, Esq.,
Solicitor, Ramsgate.

SIR,—During your defence of Edgar Spillett, charged with five cases of indecent exposure, you were called to order for playing to the gallery, but all the same you got your man off on the first three charges. The Bench wanted to stop, but you persuaded them to go on with the fourth charge. Possibly you wanted to add more laurels to your brow, but unfortunately for you the defendant broke down under the Chief Constable's cross-examination and was convicted and sentenced to three months. I expect you are sorry you spoke.

JOHN BULL.

A Policy for the People

by THE EDITOR

THE political crash was inevitable. The Lloyd George Government had outworn its welcome and outlived its mandate. It stood discredited upon a debris of broken pledges, disappointed hopes, and ruined dreams. Finally the Near East crisis had brought us within an ace of war, and the nation recoiled in horror from the awful peril it had escaped by a hairsbreadth.

Mr. BONAR LAW

But what of the future? Who is to succeed the late Prime Minister as the permanent guardian of the Empire's destinies? Is Bonar Law to remain in the saddle? It is with the electors that the final decision must rest, and if they make a mistake in this critical moment, upon their own heads it will recoil. It is for the plain citizen, man or woman, to sit down and do a bit of hard thinking.

WHAT are the vital things? What are the essentials of happiness for those whose lot it is to dwell in Great Britain and toil for a livelihood four years after the war? For the future we shall be chary of promises. As the phrase goes, we have *had* some. In blunt parlance, we have had four years of mess, muddle and make-believe. Have we learned our lesson? If not, we are past praying for. But let us begin our thinking here and now.

The plain British citizen wants a decent home to live in, a job to go to in the morning, and a shilling or two in his pocket for his leisure hours. In other terms, a sensible housing scheme, honest measures for the relief of unemployment, and reduced taxation all round. These are the essential needs; everything else can wait. As at the last Election, there will be politicians all around who will promise us the moon. We must bring them down to earth.

WHEN the General Election comes, candidates in every constituency must be asked to pledge themselves to certain simple reforms and to certain great denials. The next Parliament must be a Parliament that can say "No"—"No" to all costly adventures in foreign policy, "No" to any course of action which may embroil us in war, "No" to fantastic social experiments which may have to be paid for not only with millions of money, but with the bone and sinew of our British trade.

For the next few years we must husband our resources, curtail our commitments, cut our legislative garment according to our financial cloth—endeavour, in short, to live within our national income. Not too much attention should be paid to Party labels. Measures, not men!

But certain warnings may be uttered. The "Wee Frees," like the Bourbons, have learned nothing and forgotten nothing. Like their leader, Mr. Asquith, they are antique, senile, dotard. The vivifying principle of "Liberalism," as once we knew it, finds no habitation in the tents of Abingdon Street. Liberty is ill served of its professed disciples. Yet if we had an election address to write we might be tempted to inscribe the one word "Freedom" across the page, and to leave it at that.

THE new Government will be faced by an unanswerable demand for the restoration of British liberty. If the Conservative Party are wise they will unearth that fine old phrase, "the liberty of the subject," which did valiant service in Disraeli's day, and give it a new meaning and significance. It is a mistake to assume that the British working man values nothing but sops and doles. Probably he prizes more than all else the liberty to do as he likes within the limits of law and decency; the late Coalition committed no greater folly than in tampering with individual freedom.

THROUGHOUT its career the Lloyd George Government has been hag-ridden by "Dora," and this hated female has had no small share in its undoing. With the close of the war all unnecessary restrictions should have come to an end; instead, the spirit of tyranny was abroad in the land, evincing itself in a hundred petty prohibitions of things in themselves as harmless as a passing smile. In our cities it is a crime to buy a cigarette after eight o'clock in the evening. Paul Prys in the public service are numbered by the thousand, and whether at home or in the street, the free-born British citizen knows that his every movement is being sedulously watched at his own expense. The unwinking eye of authority slumbers not nor sleeps.

The Party which will pledge itself to give back to us in full measure the freedom we enjoyed before the war will exert a tremendous leverage at the polls.

In the spacious days of Merrie England, men drank their beer and thought no shame of it, followed their social bent guided by no rules save the common instincts of decency, worked hard and played hard, and between whiles laughed the loud laughter of the free. We shall never, perhaps, recover that fine careless rapture of liberty, but with vote and voice we shall do well to resist the fanatics who would lead us captive to their whims.

From the new Government we shall demand above all the restoration of British freedom, formerly the most cherished possession of our island race. Freedom—yes, and fidelity to pledges! Liberty and a square deal. Where are we to find them? In the programme of the Labour Party? If we want a Labour Government we can have it, and we know what it will mean. In a word, a Poplarised nation—that is, a pauperised nation.

THE ratepayers of a dozen London boroughs are at this very moment enjoying the blessings of Labour government in municipal affairs, paying through the nose for the privilege, and groaning under the crushing load of extravagance which is the price of Socialism in this wicked world.

We do not endorse the policy of economy at all costs. Certain expenditure is true economy. War Pensions are a sacred charge. Spend on the things that matter, save on what can be spared. Play the game, and pay our way. If the millions squandered in Mesopotamia and Palestine during the past five years had been spent upon housing reform in Great Britain, the people would have been happier in their homes.

If it be urged, as no doubt it will be, that economy has prevented the redemption of the pledges given in 1918, the best possible answer is "Mesopotamia." Indeed, we fancy that blessed word is likely to be as popular with hecklers at the General Election when it comes as it was with the old woman in the story. The Ministers who have held office since the war cannot plead that they have saved instead of spending; what they have done is to spend the taxpayer's money in Mesopotamia and Palestine, and lately in the Near East, instead of in Ancoats and Hoxton. They have thought more of Arabian deserts than of British slums.

THE sooner a new Parliament is elected the better. In the present mood of the electors it will consist for the most part of moderate-minded men pledged to eschew all foreign adventures, to avoid tricky experiments in finance and industry, to make the "axe" a reality, cutting down national expenditure to the limit of safety.

We do not look to the Government to build a new Heaven or even a new Earth, but simply to maintain Law and Order, defend the Empire, and keep us clear of squabbles at home and abroad—in a word, to keep the ring while we look after our own business. Then at long last we may win the Peace.

A FREE PARLIAMENT

by

A. G. GARDINER

I THINK there is one thing we shall all be agreed upon in regard to the coming election. We shall all be agreed that we have done with coupons for candidates. We have had our first Coupon Parliament. I do not think we are more likely to have another than we are likely to have another Barebones Parliament.

The evil of the Coupon Parliament was, not that it was a Coalition, but that it was a Tied House. Members were returned, not as supporters of a Party or of principles, but as the nominees of a man. They were returned to provide him with a blank cheque on which he could write anything he chose and which it was their duty to endorse without criticism or question. In other words, Parliamentary government became only a disguise for Personal government.

The whole theory on which our constitution rests was undermined. That theory is that the House of Commons is composed of men, responsible to the electors, whose duty is to exercise a free and independent judgment upon public issues that arise. In accepting the coupon the members surrendered their freedom of action and transferred their loyalty from the electors to the man who had nominated them, and whose conditions of service they had promised to fulfil.

That is Dictatorship. It is a system of government which has been tried before, but has never prospered.

The reason is simple. We are a free people. We escaped from the tyranny of autocratic power while the whole Continent was still enslaved. Our history from Runnymede to 1688 is the history of a people, fighting to establish its liberty against the encroachment of personal power. That principle of freedom is embodied in a Free Parliament to which we send members to represent us. They are not the nominees of any man, however great or however ambitious. Their mandate comes from us, and their duty is to us. The Executive is not their master, but their instrument. The Prime Minister is not their dictator, but the vehicle of their collective will.

That is the tradition by which we preserve our title to be a free people. That is the grand tradition from which we have strayed with such disastrous results to ourselves and to the world.

Now, I think, we are going back into the grand highway in which we were the forerunners. There is not a candidate who to-day would dare to present himself in any constituency in the country armed with a coupon from anybody—not even though it was signed by an Archangel. It would be his political death-warrant. He would not be stoned away. He would vanish in laughter. That is the end of the latest experiment in Dictatorship. It will be long before there is another.

Whatever the result of the election, we are going to have again a Free Parliament, free speech, free votes, unfettered judgment. Thank God for that!

A WORD TO

1.—THE GROUND

by "A GENTLEMAN

(*Author of "The Mirror*

The above striking nom de plum writer. In this time of national man with a Duster" to state his discontents and to point the wa deals in trenchant fashion with a situation. Further articles from Duster" will appea

A FEW weeks ago I received a letter from one of the ablest of those business men who gave their services to the Government during the War. The letter contained this sentence: "The situation is terrible."

The word "terrible" produced a powerful feeling in my mind. No one is more antipathetic to exaggerated language than this calm and levelheaded man whose foresight and deliberate resolution greatly contributed to defeat the last hope of the Germans for a drawn fight. Moreover he was an optimist only a few months ago. I went to see him.

"Since I wrote to you," he said to me, "I have had a talk with —— and he told me something which has modified my views in one particular. I do not think that France is committed to a course of action which would surely bring the world to ruin. I have reasons for believing that Europe is no longer recklessly heading for disaster. But I am not yet sure that the situation can be saved. We have been dragged a very considerable way on the road to ruin."

In the course of our conversations he made it clear to me what he meant by the use of such words as "ruin" and "disaster."

WHAT is the "ruin" which threatens us? I see that the Archbishop of York talks of the ruin of civilisation. I see that Professor Einstein speaks deliberately of the ruin of culture. Most people when they use this term think of some such collapse—the collapse of a thing rather remote from their own lives; nothing more serious, perhaps, than a fresh design for the picture cards of life, the game continuing much in the same fashion.

My friend does not use the word ruin in this manner; he uses it to denote a social earthquake.

LET me explain at the outset that I have submitted his views to several men of great ability in banking and commerce, and that they all agree in his conclusions. *Those conclusions touch the lives of every single person in the British Islands.*

He said to me: "One thing is fundamental to life as we living men have always known it; that thing is Credit. There are many definitions of the term, but one will suffice for the present situation. *Credit is the ground under our feet.* Let credit collapse, and the whole machinery of life would come to a stop. Nobody would have food except those who grow it. The millionaire would be as great a pauper as the cotton operative or the typist. Cheques and Treasury notes would mean nothing. Let credit collapse, and the whole house of life comes down on our heads. Mark well that this collapse would involve the suffering of everybody. The poorest would suffer, for credit is essential to the daily existence of the humblest person in the community. The old woman in a workhouse infirmary is as much indebted to credit for her convenience as the 'bus conductor, the bishop, or the university professor. None of us can now imagine life without credit. We are all its pensioners, every one of us. Moreover, even the person who grows food would not be safe; anarchy would rob him of his hoard. A collapse of the credit system means violence and chaos."

This idea has not been brought home to the mind of the multitude by our newspapers. The man in the street does not realise that an "economic crisis" or an "industrial crisis," if prolonged beyond the supporting power of credit, ends in a *financial crisis*—a crisis which brings organised human existence to a dead stop. He does not perceive that banks cannot keep open if factories are closed. He does not comprehend that unless the manufacturer is manufacturing, and the merchant is selling, the ledgers of the banker must be empty on the credit side, and the Treasury notes in the drawer of the cashier must become as valueless as a forged cheque. He does not see clearly that wealth is only another name for goods. He is so used to the thousand conveniences of credit that he never thinks how they come to him.

I SHALL give reasons in another article for the belief that Great Britain will stand longer in the world than any other nation; but for the present I would convey to the reader what my friend conveyed to me, namely, the conviction that even Great Britain will be involved in terrible suffering if the marvellous credit system of the modern world collapses in Germany and France; it has collapsed already in Russia and Austria.

Let me explain in quite simple language how this danger threatens us all.

A sovereign is not only a symbol for goods; it is itself a marketable thing. The workman whose wages were paid in gold coins

THE title to this article is not so immodest as it se nothing more majestic or alarming than a great busy struggling to maintain a foothold in existence tha importance—questions which nevertheless touch their l

Further, the WORD with which I now venture to a ment of eminent and upright men of business whose k certainly in these islands, and probably throughout the

I seek, then, merely to pass on to my fellow Lilliputi not lecturing them, not preaching to them, but earnestly and to consider whether it is not time they made the deciding for good or for ill the fate of their own person

THE WORLD

UNDER OUR FEET WITH A DUSTER"

f Downing Street," etc.)

cloaks the identity of a famous risis we have invited "A Gentle- iews on the causes of our present of escape. This week's article alient aspect of the present world s pen of "A Gentleman with a from time to time.

knew that he could exchange them either for beef and boots or for twenty shillings. But a Treasury note for £1 is a symbol for gold and only a symbol. It has no value in itself. It is made of paper, and its only value outside symbolism is what the rag-picker will give for it.

EVEN now the workman knows that his wages in Treasury notes are not the same thing as his wages in gold. The Treasury notes will not buy as much as his gold used to buy. Still, they buy something. Why? How is it that a valueless slip of paper has a value in goods? How is it that this Treasury note, at a time when we are not producing sufficient goods to give it an authentic value, still keeps its good name?

The answer is that the treasury note is a symbol for British Credit. It is a scrap of paper which has a value because men believe in the British Empire. They say to themselves: "No one knows what may happen in Germany, but Great Britain will always honour her paper." They think that our bankers are honest, that our merchants and manufacturers are energetic, and that our working classes are both sensible and clever. They have faith in us. They think we shall pull through our difficulties, and get to work, and so back to our prosperity.

CREDIT, then, is a moral question. It means faith. The traders have lost faith in German paper, and down goes the mark to zero. They have faith in Great Britain, and the Treasury note maintains a genuine value in the world. British Credit stands high; not so high as it did in 1914, but still high. We can get along with it.

But suppose Europe goes out of business; suppose that the banks close in all the Continental countries, or that the exchange sinks to such a level that they can no longer buy from us; what happens then? What would happen to our paper money?

We should suffer as a village shopkeeper would suffer, half of whose customers suddenly emigrate. The nations of Europe are essential to our prosperity. We could continue to exist without their custom, *but not fifty millions of us.* My friend tells me that the British Empire might support twenty millions of people in these islands, but probably the number would be fifteen millions. We could continue to exist, but in greatly diminished numbers and in a far lower degree of prosperity. Our paper money would fall in value, our credit with the United States of America would no longer maintain its present reputation. We should become a little nation—a little nation and poor.

THIS, then, is what he meant by his phrase "The situation is terrible"—the statesmanship of Europe has placed its blundering hand on the delicate mechanism of Credit, and thrown the whole daily life of humanity out of gear. It has thought that it could break the moral law, which teaches men to help the suffering, not to kick them when they are down, and that it could get round the economic law by printing paper money as symbols for goods which do not exist. And now this statesmanship is looking on at its work, paralysed by fear, doing nothing to save us from a crash. It is behaving like a bankrupt—and a fraudulent bankrupt.

THE merchant knows more about these matters than the politician. Let the Cabinet Minister do what he will, and the Labour leader say what he likes, credit, the wonderful creation of commerce, is a moral thing, and unless it is handled by honest men it breaks. You cannot put the business affairs of the human race into the hands of assassins, gamblers and dreamers. Those affairs can be safely administered only by honest and practical men who know that everything in modern life is based upon credit, and who realise that without confidence and good will, credit, the only conceivable basis of civilisation, is impossible.

An immense effort at this eleventh hour alone can save us. It is an effort to think rightly. If we would be saved we must think ourselves out of Bedlam and into sanity. The whole nation must demand of its Government a policy, not aimed to destroy the credit system of the world, not directed to penalise industry, not invented to make both Capital and Labour pay for its lunatic blundering; but to give commerce a chance to make our paper money a symbol of real value.

LET the merchant command and the politician obey. When we are out of the wood, we can talk of Utopia.

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as at a first glance. For the word WORLD signifies mber of little people, the vast majority of whom are so they have small time for questions of international es at every point.

ress this world of struggling people represents the judg- owledge of humanity's inter-relations is without rival, orld.

s the wisdom which I have learned in visits to Olympus, king them to turn this great matter over in their minds, voices heard in the debate of nations which is now domestic happiness.

A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER.

WHAT MARRIAGE MEANS

by

DR. BERNARD HOLLANDER

MANY persons go through life without meeting their ideal. Some realise what they have missed. The majority, fortunately, do not, and are perfectly happy in their ignorance. But should the ideal appear at an inopportune moment, trouble arises, trouble that the whole world recognises and blindly explains on moral grounds.

The average moralist, accepting marriage as a divine institution instead of what it really is—a conventionalised regulation of sexual love, a civil, business and social contract, is dominated entirely by the dogma of indissoluble marriage, "until death do us part."

Unfortunately for the philosophy of such moralists, the divinity of marriage is sadly masked by the fact that, whatever it is in theory, in practice it is a human institution in which the contracting parties are not demi-gods, but human beings, with all the fleshly attributes thereunto belonging.

Physical incompatibility exists far oftener than is generally supposed; a single hour may shatter all the pre-marital ideals. On the other hand, the demand for congenial companionship is greater than it has been heretofore, and, as the test can be made only after marriage, mental incompatibility has necessarily become more prominent in matrimony. Where the physical conditions of married persons are absolutely harmonious, mental incompatibility is unusual.

The woman wants to be spiritually gratified more than physically; the man frequently just the reverse.

In most cases of marital infelicity it is safe to say the husband is at fault.

There is a very cogent reason for this. He has usually a physical standard in mind based upon previous experience. While the glamour of early married life lasts, he is satisfied with the situation; when satiety arrives, as it usually does, sooner or later, he begins to recall memories of past experience, in the light of which the physical charms of the wife begin to pale.

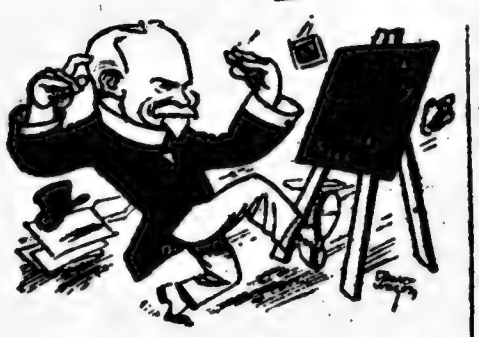
Once the sexual will-o'-the-wisp begins flitting about in his brain, he discovers physical incompatibility and resumes the chase after elusive past sexual impressions.

In some women the impulse to devilment and foolishness in order to get some variety in life is very strong, leading them first to flirtations, then to little disloyalties, and finally to adultery. That such indiscretions are not a thousand times more frequent is merely due to the accident that the right man is not at hand during those so-called weak moments.

Sometimes it is negligence on the part of the husband; but, frequently, when it is not wickedness, it is lack of understanding on the part of the wife that the husband as *the constant companion* cannot match in attention and devotion the man who makes it his business to impress and win a woman during a meeting or visit of an hour or so.

Impertinent Interviews

by HARRISON OWEN



"GOOD morning," exclaimed M. Coué cheerfully, advancing with a brisk step and grasping the Impertinent Interviewer by the hand. "You don't mean to tell me there's anything the matter with you? Rubbish! You've never been better. Every day and in every way——"

"I say, what's this in aid of?" interrupted Bertie. "You're labouring under a slight misapprehension I *know* I'm not ill. Except that I'm suffering from corns in the boots and spots on the necktie, there's nothing wrong with me. I've not come to consult you professionally, but to have a heart to heart talk about this new auto-suggestion offensive you're launching in England next month. Who has induced you to come across the Channel this time—Lady Beatty or Lady Babs?"

"I've come," was the reply, "to spread the gospel of mental healing. True, Lady Beatty is among those who honour me with their confidence."

"We have good reason for knowing it," said Bertie, "as it was through her ladyship that you came to experiment on war-shocked patients. You will doubtless remember the regrettable scene that ensued. The Coué was worse than the disease."

"One must be prepared for a certain number of failures," M. Coué told him, "when one is handling a new science."

"New science be jiggered!" exclaimed the Interviewer. "The theory of the influence of the mind over supposed bodily ailments is as old as the ills that flesh is heir to."

"The theory may not be altogether new," was the answer, "but my successful application of it is. Look at the cures I have effected."

"Yes, some of your patients have learnt the pretty little recitation you teach 'em and, for the time being, have forgotten their ailments through thinking of something else. My grandmother used to work the same dodge when I had hiccups, but nobody called *her* a psychologist. Your treatment," Bertie conceded, "may be right enough when you're dealing with malingerers and hypochondriacs, but when you're up against real illness the result is very different."

"Your scoffing cannot injure my reputation," the other asserted.

"But, my dear M. Coué, what IS your reputation?" inquired Bertie. "The French scientists have never taken your au-to-be-well business seriously. Of course, if you can induce society women to take up Nancy-work instead of fancy-work, you may, for a time, be a fashionable fad, but when it comes to raising false hopes in genuine sufferers, I ask you—is the game worth the scandal?"

"If you were ill, M. Bull," the little man answered, "I would beg of you to put your wealth—er—I mean your health, into my hands. If you had faith I could cure you. Faith, you know, can move mountains."

"But we're dealing with 'ills, not mountains," Bertie reminded him. "As for faith, I lost any I ever had in auto-suggestion when I saw a notice outside the Coué clinic in King's Road stating that the branch was closed 'owing to the indisposition of the physician.' I suppose the careless Johnny had forgotten to recite the little piece about every-day-and-in-every-way-getting-better-and-better, the correct number of times?"

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DAILY GRAPHIC":—"He FOLDED DOWN THE TURN-UP OF HIS TROUSERS, shook himself thoroughly; no diamond ring appeared. Beryl, aware of her own innocence, REPEATED HIS EXAMPLE."

"SHIELDS DAILY NEWS" (advertisement):—"Working man requires BEDROOM . . . WITH WIDOW PREFERRED."

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"Give a ninth of thy fortune to the poor."

We ask readers of JOHN BULL to send us for our "Greatest of These" Fund a ninth of what is in their pockets when they read our announcement. "Send a ninth and change your luck," we said.

We repeat the invitation.

The other day "Rowley Mile" sent us his remarkable story of how he changed his luck by sending a ninth of what was in his pocket. This week, he makes a novel offer. He will send a ninth of the money he wins from Douglas Stuart during the present week to the reader of JOHN BULL who sends the best letter describing the good effect of the Ninth. If he is a loser on the week, he will send £3 to the lucky reader. Write and tell us how the ninth has helped you. Mark your letter "Ninth."

We want your Ninth for the greatest of the charities—the JOHN BULL "Greatest of These" Fund. We need it to help those who cannot help themselves. We want to succour the starving ex-soldier and his family, to give food to his children.

The "Greatest of These" Fund is administered without a single penny being deducted for expenses. Send your Ninth—*the ninth of what money is in your pocket as you read this*—and change your luck.

Address all your letters to the "Greatest of These" Fund, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)

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(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

TO WHOM YOU MUST WRITE

To THE EDITOR on all matters of general interest.

To THE "GREATEST OF THESE" FUND if you are in trouble that only charity can relieve.

To THE INSURANCE DEPT. for a JOHN BULL job.

To "TOMMY AND JACK" on all matters affecting pensions and Service matters.

To "HUMANIST" when you are in any other kind of trouble and need a friend and sympathiser.

To THE LEGAL or CITY EDITOR (enclosing stamped envelope) for advice.

Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by our great contributor "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer is suppressed, and the letters have been slightly altered so that they may not be identified.

The Brutal Husband

"I HAVE been married twenty years, and sixteen years out of that I have had a miserable life. The four years when he was in the Army were peace to us. He has a relation who has now come to live with us. I get no extra money, only the wage. He would not give me a shilling extra. My sons, who help keep home going, did not like it. I spoke to my husband, saying I did not think it right This happened a fortnight ago. My husband went out and got a drop of drink, and only one of my sons was in. He told us we all had to clear out, and up with his fist and gave my son a black eye. My son returned the blow, but, being afraid of the lamp, he got his father outside and then my husband picked up a broom to smash his head in. I tried to avoid it and my head was split open. I have had it dressed by the doctor several times. I also went to the police, and they think if I took out a summons he would be worse than ever, as he has threatened to do us all in. He has not given me a penny of money for this fortnight. I am paying the rent, and my sons are keeping me, yet he will not go. I may state he is getting a pension, so much for me as well, and he is not maintaining me. Is this right? One or the other of my sons has to stay in with me at night, because they are afraid he will do me in. And they are not safe, for he may get hold of anything and hit them unawares. Do you think I ought to go to a solicitor or Pensions People?"

"Humanist" says: *It is neither necessary nor desirable to see the Pensions authorities. You should apply for a Separation Order. You cannot be much worse off than you are at present. His threat to murder you will receive due consideration, both from the Magistrate and from the police. Obviously you cannot go on living as you are. I have suppressed your name, and made certain alterations in your letter, so that you cannot be identified.*

Watching Mum Starve

"MY father died twenty years ago, after having been invalided out of the army with consumption. My mother received no pension for herself or for either of the three little ones. She struggled on and brought us up without help from anyone. My two brothers fought in the very beginning of the war. My eldest brother, the only one my mum and I had to help us, was seriously wounded and soon died. What an agony we suffered and still do suffer at the loss of him! He was 27 years old when he died in 1916. He was unmarried, his one aim in life seemed to be to help his mother and crippled sister all he could. My mother is absolutely incapable of working any more; indeed, it seems almost too much for her to do our own little bit of cleaning. I am twenty-five years old, and have suffered from infantile spinal paralysis since I was three. Sometimes I can do a little sewing, but my back aches so badly. Up to this week we have received a pension of 18s. per week, but now it has been cut down to 15s., and in a few more weeks it will be only 12s. Dear 'Humanist,' we simply can't live on it; we have economised until there is nothing more we can do without. I see JOHN BULL has done wonderful things in helping people to get their pensions; is there any hope for us, I wonder? Mum and I are so used to being poor now that we don't mind so very much, as long as we can keep out of debt. We don't know how to spare the money for rent since our pension has been reduced; it is not a lot really, as we live in two rooms up two flights of stairs, but it seems a terrible lot out of fifteen shillings. We receive no help from anyone, indeed nobody knows. How I wish I were able to walk, and so earn a living for my poor darling Mumsie and myself. Don't be *too* sorry, dear 'Humanist.' I am really quite resigned to my affliction, but I would like to be strong for Mum's sake."

"Humanist" says: *It is terribly difficult and usually profitless to fight pension questions, but I will send your case to the proper quarter. I will arrange for you to see an osteopath about your back, and when the arrangement is made will send you the money to go to him. I think there is one quite close to you. Osteopathy sometimes works miracles in such cases as yours, and if we could get you well, or even nearly well, half your trouble would be over, wouldn't it?*

Should He Marry?

"I TAKE the privilege of writing to you as I wish to know if you can help me. I am twenty-four years of age and have served in the army seven years. I have been out of employment since January, my unemployment money is now stopped. Being born out of wedlock myself, I haven't a friend in the world, as I don't know who my parents are; but worse still, my girl is expecting to become a mother at Xmas. She also has been out of work for nearly two years. I want to do what is right and marry the girl, but I haven't anything. Could you advise me what to do? If I could only get married and get some bedding, I could then go on the out-relief and take a room. Could you give me the address of anyone whom I could apply to, as I am sure there's someone who would help me?"

"Humanist" says: *If you expect any sympathy from me, you are going to receive a jar. You were born out of wedlock and recognise the disadvantages, and yet without a penny to your name and no prospect you go and get some poor girl into trouble and offer her nothing better than a share of your borrowed bedding and outdoor relief! You may think that you're pretty hardly done by. I think you're been a blackguard, and that all those cheap heroics about marrying the girl mean nothing. She would probably be better off if she bore her burden alone—she looks like bearing yours as well.*

Shall He Forgive?

"I WAS married to a nurse in 1916, and married life was very happy until a second child came along rather quickly (just a year between the first and second). When my wife informed me regards the second child I was much upset. She met a friend, with whom she spent many hours in and out of doors. This hound, on one occasion, kissed my wife with no cause (my wife's word for it). Ten days later he pressed her to misconduct herself. Since then he has poisoned her mind, and for ten months they have had secret meetings and on these occasions misconduct has taken place. This full confession was made by my wife, through a letter I found in the house. Now I have given you briefly the facts of the case, what am I to do in the matter? My wife is willing to do all sorts of things so as to be with me and near the children. What am I to do, please?"

"Humanist" says: *There are only two things you can do—there is no middle course. You can forgive and forget, or you can divorce her. If you forgive, it has got to be a real forgiveness without snacking and snarling. You can't forgive if you're always throwing things up in a woman's face. She has borne children to you and you owe her something. Give her a chance and see that your own attitude is as perfect as you would like hers to be.*

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ADDRESS .....

Lady Sleipner?

BY the time this appears, Taylor's talking horses will have said their little pieces, and we shall know which is which. I should not be surprised to find Lady Juror in the field, nor yet to discover that she is, in the end, Mr. Alec Taylor's hope. Stratford is pretty certain to run, I should imagine.

Narrowing Down.

I narrow the issue down to Taylor's Lady Sleipner, Poisoned Arrow and Leighton. And believe me, the expensive Leighton is by no means out of it. His win at Lingfield, in spite of the fact that he was opposed by nothing in the shape of stayers, was meritorious in this respect. It was the fastest race put up over the Lingfield mile this year.

Leighton's Time.

It happened that I was interested (to the extent of £12 financially) in the result. I put the clock on him and he took 1 min. 85 sec. to accomplish the mile. And that is good going. It is under 12 sec. per furlong. If Leighton can go that way at Newmarket it will take a good horse to beat him.

Bogey Horses.

I don't put him up as the winner, though I shall back him. I've had too much Leighton and too much Tishy, thank you, ever to trust bogey horses. The horse that I cannot oppose is Lady Sleipner. This is a filly with classic pretensions—she beat everything in last year's Oaks but Love in Idleness. She had behind her such fillies as Donna Branca, Strathleven, Vilna, Nippon—and Tishy. Don't let us forget Tishy. Lady Sleipner last year was about 9 lbs. behind Flamboyant, and superior to Yellow Dwarf.

Lady Sleipner's Form.

She was also nearly a stone better than Double Hackle, the same horse as Chivalrous. She was always the same, or about the same animal as Flamboyant, and, as I say, better than the Yellow Dwarf in all races. This filly has been let into the Cambridgeshire with 6.12. It is rather difficult to understand how the handicapper came to take such a liberty.

A Nut to Crack.

I am going for her for this reason. Sir Charles Nugent must know what is wanted for a Cambridgeshire, and the management of the filly has suggested that the big race was that which Sir Charles had in view. The preliminary canter at Kempton, the race at Newmarket, look to me like good timing. I am not so sure that I had my money's worth when she was beaten at the Houghton meeting, but that by the way. She is a very nice type of filly to be in the Cambridgeshire under 7.0, and I think Taylor's best might find her a nut that cannot be cracked. I anticipate the judge's verdict:

Lady Sleipner 1
Lady Juror 2
Leighton 3

The Best Thing of the Week is

TERROR

in the 2.30 Race at Newmarket on Thursday

Bookmakers Have Bad Time.

What rubbish people talk! Thus one scribe:

"The bookmakers had a glorious time at Newmarket, one they will always remember."

You bet they will! There wasn't one that didn't get it well in the neck with such horses as Wild Mint, Lady Sleipner, Stratford, Beersheba, Drake, Paola, Two Step, and a few more. On the whole it was a rotten week for the book, notwithstanding Light Dragoon.

"Jeff" Throws in His Hand.

The cause of the retirement of "Jeff" Cohn from the French Turf may be summarised in a sentence: the growth of the Anti-British and Anti-American feeling in France since the Armistice, and since the French have discovered that they cannot have everything their own way.

No French Sportsmen.

As to the lack of French sportsmanship—there never has been any. The French sportsman is a "sitter shooter." The disgraceful way they have treated Carpentier on the strength of one defeat is typical. They have no loyalties except to their own pockets, and English owners might do worse than give French races a wide miss.

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AURETIA	WON
DOMINICAN	WON
VERDICT	WON
STONE AXE	WON
VAMBRACE	WON
BEGGAR GIRL (Good)	WON
FARLAR	WON
BROWNHYLDA	WON
LEIGHOS TOR	WON
MY BIRD (Confident)	WON
MILTIADES (Fear Nothing)	WON

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THE JOCKEY GUARANTEED WINNERS,

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P.S.—Don't forget to ask for "JOCKEY" GUARANTEED WINNERS, and state whether you wish them by letter or wire.

. . Sports and

—SELECTIONS—

(The horses in parentheses after the black letter selection are, in their order, alternative tips if the principal selection is absent.

NEWMARKET (WEDNESDAY).

1. 0 **Clymping** (Wheel of Life, Polista).
1.30 **Cruiser Arc** (Red Rock, Royal Highness).
2.'0 **Drake** (Shrove, Atiroval).
2.35 **Lady Sleipner** (Lady Juror, Leighton).
3.15 **Carbonaro** (Rhona, Pombal)
3.45 **Beloved** (Silver Grass, Vermena)
4.15 **Spes** (Bobanoh, Polybius)

NEWMARKET (THURSDAY).

1. 0 **Tinspear** (Mintleaf, Bucket)
1.30 **Topboot** (Zareba, Golden Mesh)
2. 0 **Air Balloon** (Lord Derby's Sel., Ballyheron)
2.30 **Terror** (Trooh, Golden Kit).
3. 0 **Friar's Melody** (Friar, Legend).
3.30 **Gallio** (Dunks Green, Cadabra).
4. 0 **Trumpeter** (My Stars, Wild Vine).

NEWMARKET (FRIDAY).

12.45 **Montfort** (Twelve Pointer, Lord Derby's Sel.).
1.15 **The Night Patrol** (Pharmacie, Alienor)
1.45 **Brown Rajah** (Spinel, Schoolgate).
2.15 **Black Gauntlet** (Statuary, Vindictive).
2.45 **Galante C.** (Brownhylda, Papyrus).
3.15 **Ceylonese.**

WORCESTER (THURSDAY).

1.30 **Uncle Benes.**
2. 0 **Ironore.**
2.30 **Golden Gorse.**
3. 0 **Water God.**
3.30 **Pillery.**
4. 0 **Knighton.**

WORCESTER (FRIDAY).

1.30 **Grace.**
2. 0 **Buenasuerte.**
2.30 **Kreonaria.**
3. 0 **Walton's Choice.**
3.30 **Benefice.**
4. 0 **Polybius.**

ALEXANDRA PARK (SATURDAY).

Finchley Selling.—**Zephyr** (Petty Cury, Telepathy).
Nursery Selling.—**Romagna** (Breslane, Parlour Tricks).
Woodland Nursery.—**Wagtail C.** (Vic's Choice, Wasp).
London Cup.—**Palomides** (Grandecourt, Alaric).
Highgate Handicap.—**Morning Light** (Blarney Stone, Pretty Dick).
Broomfield Welter.—**Brinklow** (Galway Prince).

Back These.

Sure and certain before the end of the season.

Morning Light . . . Isle of Wight
Get in big . . . but get in right.

In other words, back 'em when they're fancied by people best able to judge their temperaments.

A FEW HORSES TO NOTE.

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW. This filly was not beaten very far by Paola and Shri at the Second October Meeting, and as handicappers appear to have formed a very poor opinion of her merits, she ought to pick up a nursery.

LONGSHIP LIGHT. This horse was not very strongly fancied last time he faced the starter, but judging by the work to which he has been recently subjected, his day will come shortly.

IRONORE. We were a good deal impressed by the way in which this mare hung on to Bart Snowball at Lingfield, and shall be surprised if she does not win another "seller" before the season ends.

WEATHERTIDE made a fairly prominent show in the Cesarewitch and in the moderate company he is likely to encounter up North may be expected to earn a winning bracket.

MILENKO. Handicappers are beginning to take liberties with this horse, which is not usual in the case of Cambridgeshire winners. They may find they have made a mistake.

IRETTE carried a big weight with a certain amount of credit at Lingfield and must on no account be missed when essaying a slightly less difficult task.

DESERTED VILLAGE has been shaping in recent mile gallops as if no course or reason would be too long for her, and the filly is worth making a note of for races in which stamina is the chief desideratum.

ROWLEY MILE STONES.

Galante colt not only ranks as the champion "nursery" performer, but is entitled to be regarded as within measurable distance of the cracks of his generation.

* * *

The question of two-year-old supremacy by the way, is likely to remain unsettled Drake and Town Guard both run this week but will not meet. Cos has retired for the season.

* * *

So Wandoo, for whom so many people have been waiting, has been exploited at last, and even then it was ina "seller"!

* * *

Those on the lookout for a likely Cambridgeshire outsider might do well to remember that Jacquot made the running for over a mile in the Derby.

* * *

Condover was not handed over to Butters' charge because his fair owner is in any way dissatisfied with her present trainer. The colt was merely sent to Newmarket in order that he might become "acclimatised."

* * *

St. Louis is likely to be seen in winning colours again before the season ends. He is going better at exercise now than at any time since the spring.

* * *

Galante c. is about the same horse as Duncan Gray.

ANSWERS.

Dick Duggan's address is 38, Dame Street Dublin. I don't know the address of the Mater Hospital, but that is Duggan's.

PENNYWISE (Ripon).—I repeat: Any bookmaker who advertises in the *Sporting Life* is straight. You can back without fear.

£500 in Prizes for "star" turns

Sportsmen by ROWLEY MILE

THE BALL GAME

Right Again.

In his selections for October 14, my football tipster gave 20 home winners, 3 away winners and 4 draws—or 55 per cent. of correct results.

Useful Family.

When the Stephenson supply of brothers runs out, the Villa will regret the family was not more prolific. The youngest of the trio is just as promising as were his brothers Clem and J. at the same age, and he's got any amount of confidence in himself. He will be in the Villa team for good before long. Anyway, that's the opinion at Aston.

Still the Best.

Jack Howcroft is still the best referee. I saw him operating at Fulham the other day, and without covering a great deal of ground, he was as rapid and definite as ever with his decisions. Some people call him a poseur, but I'm not with them. Howcroft is as entertaining off the field as he is efficient on. But I did not like the funny cap he wore at Craven Cottage, even if it is fashionable in Bolton.

"Puddy."

Puddefoot has made good at Falkirk with a vengeance, and I'm glad of it. He was as much at home in Second Division football as I should be at a tango tea, but where the finer points of the game come first he's proved a top-liner, and has scored in nearly every match this season. The 'Spurs could have had Puddefoot last season had they not kept their eye on their bank balance, and are now regretting the false economy which they say is principle. With a capable centre—Cantrell would, of course, be one if he could keep sound—the 'Spurs would have been top of the League now.

Another Injustice.

I hope the F.A. Selection Committee were satisfied with the team that represented them at West Bromwich last Saturday. Writing this before the game, I should say it was good enough, and with so many inside forwards, all of similar merit, it's just as well to give them all a chance. It's a bit rough on Ireland, however, to see English and Scottish clubs refuse to release players for the internationals, and rougher still that such a clever half-back as Micky Hamill should say he has had enough of international football. Why?

A Seed Well Sown.

Jimmy Seed is playing better football than ever at White Hart Lane. Like his stable-companion, Smith, he got temporarily lost during the Armistice excitement, but Peter M'William traced him and brought him back from Mid-Rhondda. Seed's two big assets are a magnificent control of the ball and a physique that does not fail him in the hardest of games. His selection for England came as a big surprise to him.

Collapse of Cardiff.

Cardiff are having a bad time, but it's long odds against them finishing among the bottom teams. What has happened is they went off with too much of a burst and used themselves up before the season had settled down. There will be a revival later on. Meanwhile, a little misfortune should sober down the Ninian Park crowd, who don't exactly hold out the open hand to visiting teams.

Still a Great Back.

Longworth is not quite the curly-headed youth I knew at Leyton many years ago, but he is still a great back. When Longworth was an unknown and none of the F. A. officials, or "spotters," ever thought of going to Leyton, I mentioned him to the manager of a big club, and was told not to be silly. Well, Liverpool did not do anything silly in grabbing him.

Out of Touch.

When is Horace Barnes going to find his touch again? There are few better inside-lefts than Barnes, and no more deadly shot in the country when it is his day out. A few games like he played a couple of seasons ago would be appreciated and would push Manchester City somewhere near the top of the table.

BOXING.

Siki's Sickness Postponed.

We shall have to wait until December before we see the Beckett-Siki fight. My own view is that Beckett will win, because I do not believe that Siki is anything like a champion. His fight with Carpentier was won through the Frenchman's "showing off." If Carp. had played the same monkey tricks with Joe, there would have been a new face on the boulevards of Heaven.

Give Lewis a Chance.

Beckett is the type of fighter who will get Siki from the first round. Lewis is another who wants to fight the nigger. And in my judgment he is entitled to Siki's or Carpentier's first attentions. Major Arnold Wilson, who has given us the best fighting entertainment we have seen for years, might be able to fix this. We should like to see Lewis matched with one of the other Frenchmen—the black one or the white 'un.

FORECASTS FOR OCTOBER 28.

(Nap selections in black type.)

Home Winners.

Sunderland, Arsenal, **Everton, Huddersfield, Manchester C., Bolton W., Barnsley, Blackpool,** Derby C., **Hull C., Leicester C., Notts C.,** Wednesday, **Southampton,** Brentford, Merthyr, Northampton, **Plymouth A., Watford,** Barrow, Hartlepools, **Lincoln C., Nelson,** Rochdale, **Wigan B., Aberdeen, Airdrieonians, Partick T.**

Away Winners.

Tottenham H., **Middlesbrough,** Burnley, **Bury,** Queen's P.R., **Portsmouth,** Swansea, Accrington S., **Hibernians,** Falkirk, **Third Lanark, Dundee.**

Draws.

Stoke v. **Sheffield U.,** Cardiff v. Liverpool, **Bradford C.** v. **S. Shields,** Fulham v. Manchester U., **Bristol R.** v. **Millwall,** Norwich v. Swindon, Southend v. Bristol C., **Ashington** v. **Chesterfield,** Walsall v. Darlington, **Ayr U.** v. **Merton, Celtic** v. **Rangers,** St. Mirren v. Kilmarnock.

Suggested Coups.

8 HOME:—Sunderland, Everton, Barnsley, Leicester C., Plymouth A., Lincoln C., Nelson, Aberdeen.

4 AWAY:—Middlesbrough, Portsmouth, Third Lanark, Dundee.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY:—Barnsley, Leicester, Nelson, Bury, Hibernians.

3 DRAWS:—Stoke v. Sheffield U., Bristol R. v. Millwall, Celtic v. Rangers.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW:—Hudders, field, Dundee, Celtic v. Rangers.

Any combination of results suggested by readers will be considered.

Get the "JOHN BULL" "Star of Fortune" Puzzle To-Day.

John Bull's Footballers

No. 5.—F. BARSON (Manchester United)

FRANK BARSON'S football career has been crowded with incident, excitement and adventure.

For eleven years he has been—and probably still is—the object of fierce criticism, and that from crowds, newspaper experts, club officials and even players.

And the cause of it? Well, Frank was not reared in luxury and never looked upon soccer as a game for weaklings. His interpretation of it has inclined towards the vigour of the old days, when a man was not penalised because an opponent could not withstand a body clash. He was taught in the hard school of the Barnsley district, where players are not encouraged towards the ladylike side of the game.

But Barson's career has not been a bed of roses. It was once suggested to a leading Birmingham paper that the headline "Barson Sensation" should be kept in type, a cynical reference to his differences with Aston Villa.

These were mostly domestic. But Barson has a mind of his own, and so have the Villa directors, so something had to happen. It did. Manchester United got Barson, and the Villa got a cheque for something in the neighbourhood of £4,000. The Villa crowd didn't like the separation, but they have since got over it.

Barson, a native of Gumesthorpe, near Sheffield, joined Barnsley in 1911, as a wing half-back. He was moved to the centre when Tom Boyle's successor, Bratley, went to Liverpool. As a pivot he was an immediate success, and agents from all over the place went to Barnsley with big cheques in their pockets. Aston Villa won the competition, and he helped that club to lift the Cup, and while at Birmingham was "capped" against Wales.

Frank's mission at Manchester is to get the United back in the First Division. He has not got his mount well away from the post, so to speak, but the United haven't yet decided on their best team. When they do, Barson may bring it along with a long run, and if it gets one of the coveted places at the end of next April, he will be cheap at the price paid for him. But he's got a job on!

C.P.S.

(Next week: J. HARROW (Chelsea).

ANOTHER

Sensational Offer

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Promised Certainties for FRIDAY were:—

PERE LA CERISE Won 6 to 1

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SHROVE Won 4 to 1

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TREVISO Won 7 to 1

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On SATURDAY at ALEXANDRA PARK

I have received information concerning a certain animal that will Win an important Handicap. This one has been specially reserved for this engagement, and will **WIN IN A CANTER AT A GOOD PRICE.** Remember, **I DO NOT ADVISE FAVOURITES,** and when I advise you to bet, you can do so with confidence. **HAVE NO FEAR** over this one, as I can say for certain that—

DEFEAT IS IGNORED.

All readers sending for this **CERTAINTY** will also receive a **BIG S.P. JOB** for the same day. I will make no charge for the latter item, but my Fee for the **HANDICAP CERTAINTY** will be:—

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SEND AT ONCE 5/- and stamped addressed envelope to:—

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P.S.—For obvious reasons, System £10 per Copy after October 31st.

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

[The Headquarters of The British Legion are at 26, Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1]

Resourcefulness Rewarded :— In one of the busy towns in Kent a disabled ex-Service man had fallen behind with his rent. He had only a few coppers, but with commendable enterprise he hurriedly fashioned a few toys, and sold them to a local shopkeeper, who became personally interested in his struggle against adversity. A little money was given him, and he started selling from a barrow household requirements in daily use. The strain of trying to push the barrow uphill was proving too severe a tax on his strength, and the Unity Relief Fund, in recognition of his resourcefulness, gave him a loan to buy a pony and cart. This street trader is doing remarkably well, so well, in fact, that he has repaid a large porportion of the loan.

Their Pride in Their Pockets :— It is quite common for the Unity Relief Fund to be told that they have saved ex-Service men and their families from the ignominy of entering the workhouse. In thousands of cases that remain hidden from the public gaze, families maintain their reserve, even when they are at the end of their resources. It takes them a long time to pocket their pride, and more often than not it is only when another old comrade brings their plight before the notice of the local branch that the extent of their misery and distress becomes known. The moneys received from the sale of Flanders Poppies on Armistice Day go to help such cases.

Help For The Tubercular :—For three years a South London man had been drawing on an average 30 per cent. pension. He was suffering from heart trouble and T.B., and when we were asked to take up his case we found that his rate of disability was assessed for the heart trouble only; he imagined that when he was examined the doctors would report his tubercular condition to the Ministry. We got the matter put right, and his pension was increased by fifty per cent., but the Department would not at first antedate the award. Pressure was exerted, however, and the invalid got back pay amounting to close upon £80.

Fell in a Fit :—An ex-Service man who called at a branch to explain his circumstances collapsed in an epileptic fit, and when revived told the local officers that he had had no food for two days, and that his war experiences had made him neurasthenic. The branch gave him food and shelter and persuaded the Ministry of Pensions to amend their former decision, and give the unfortunate fellow treatment and training. His pension had been re-assessed at 70 per cent., and the future holds for him a brighter prospect than would have been the case had the Legion not come to his aid.

Chelsea Royal Hospital :— Permanent out-pensioners of good character may be admitted to the in-pension establishment if they belong to one of the three following classes :—(*a*) men shown to be incapable of supplementing their pension by their own exertions, owing to the loss of a limb, wounds or other injuries, or disabilities resulting from any service; (*b*) men shown to be so incapable from other causes, provided they are not under 55 years of age; (*c*) men required for employment in the hospital, provided that the number of men on the in-pension establishment who are so employed does not exceed 25 at any time.

Treatment of In-Pensioners :— Out pension ceases on admission, and in-pensioners are provided instead with board, lodging and clothing, medical attendance, nursing and other comforts suitable to old soldiers, and small allowances of money, mostly at the minimum rate of 21d. per week. An in-pensioner may leave the Hospital by permission of the Board, and revert to the out-pension which he ceased to draw on admission. In-pensioners while living at the Royal Hospital, cannot draw the old age pension, but if they revert to out-pension, residence in the Chelsea Hospital does not of itself disqualify them for the old age pension.

An Accident and Its Sequel :— Whilst serving in the Navy a sailor met with an accident which had a peculiar sequel. A twelve cwt. shell fell on him and crushed his feet so severely that both had to be amputated. From the day of his discharge he was under regular medical attendance, and his doctor declared that the ophthalmic goitre which developed was directly due to the shock received when the accident happened. The Ministry disputed this opinion, but we were able to produce sufficient evidence to convince the Entitlement Board

Men Started In Business :—An Old Rifle Brigade man in a Shropshire town much frequented by cyclists, saw the opportunity of opening a repair business. He placed his case before the Legion, who after investigation agreed that it was worthy of support. The man was granted a loan to enable him to equip the premises thoroughly. Another ex-Service man was handicapped in his daily business by the want of capital. People wanted more milk than he could supply, and the money he got from the Unity Relief Fund went towards the purchase of more cows. A third instance of the valuable help given by the fund is the case of a Devon man who, after twenty-one years in the Army, was helped to stabilise a luggage porter and removal business.

After Four Years in France :— After twelve years' service, a Dragoon Guardsman retired, but the call to arms proved irresistible, and he re-joined at the age of 35. For four years he was in the thick of the fighting, and when he returned to India he soon developed shell shock and paralysis of the right side. The Ministry found no records of treatment for these disabilities during his war service, and regarded them as constitutional. The man was naturally dissatisfied with that opinion and approached the Legion, who prepared his appeal and had him awarded a pension.

Release From The Asylum :— Whilst serving in the East a London man became affected mentally. Though the attacks were more prevalent during the hot weather, they passed off very quickly. In a moment of aberration he committed a criminal act, and was confined to an asylum. Periodical reports of his progress were received by the Legion, and the other week it was able to get him released. Kind friends are now looking after his welfare.

Our Daily "Thank You" :—The following letter reached 26, Eccleston Square, from a widow who had been helped by the Legion! "You can scarcely realise how very grateful I am for your great kindness to me. Without your help I don't think the authorities would have been convinced that I was entitled to a pension. The decision has taken a load of anxiety off my mind."

The Accusing Finger.

FOR quite a long time the Legion has pointed an accusing finger at the Ministry of Pensions concerning its hard and fast rulings under Article 11 of the Royal Warrant, which deals with widows' claims. It appears that at last success is about to crown the Legion's efforts. The Minister has stated that it is his intention that justice shall be done in all cases in which the soldier's death can be shown to have been directly due to his war service.

HAD the Legion not been in existence, there would have been no body of organised opinion with sufficient influence to extract this belated concession from the Government. There are other questions, however, which are still in a most unsatisfactory condition, and the Legion will continue to raise its voice in protest until these also are remedied. On the various points on which it has challenged the authorities it has always been on strong ground. It has the facts and figures before it, and can prove not only that the injustices of which it complains exist, but that they can easily be remedied.

NOTHING less than the complete removal of these injustices will satisfy the ex-Service community. The Minister of Pensions may argue that nothing done by his Department is contrary to the letter of the Royal Warrant. That does not meet the case. It must not be forgotten that in many instances the Warrant operates with unnecessary harshness. What is wanted is that in the administration of ex-Service questions there should be a little more of the ex-Service mind, and a little less of the official.

A LITTLE more of the human touch is needed in dealing with men whose minds or bodies have been wrecked by their experiences overseas. The concession already won from the Ministry is most valuable as a step in this direction. It is important also as showing that the prestige of the Legion is making itself felt in the square mile around Whitehall. There are further tasks ahead for the Legion still to do on behalf of the thousands and thousands of pensioners who look to it to help them. Meanwhile, the membership of the Legion continues to grow.

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Of all chemists; a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

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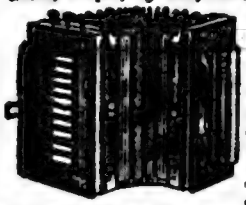

Mr. C. Flinn, Sutton Oaks, St. Helens, writes: "*Am extremely pleased, the tone is excellent, and the instrument is exceptionally cheap at the price. Shall not hesitate to recommend it.*"

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SOLUS SALES Dept. 11, 48, Baldwin Street, BRISTOL.

MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

Bears and Bulls.

The bears, generally speaking, have not been successful in their attempt to take advantage of the political situation. Perhaps they have proved most effective in the Oil section, where they had one or two factors to aid them to lower prices, such as the approaching closing of the Shell pool and the alleged further appearance of salt-water on the Mexican Eagle property. The all-round tendency remains encouraging.

Not Many Thanks.

After much anxious cogitation the railway companies have decided to reduce fares by a farthing a mile as from January 1st. I think it would have done the railways themselves more good if they had made it a halfpenny. Heavy travelling costs in this country must have driven many people to spend their holidays abroad during the past summer, while excessive freight rates are still doing incalculable harm to industry.

The Rubber Renascence.

The advance in the price of rubber has been rather sensational, as has also the rise in the price of Rubber shares. I cannot feel sure of the permanence of this movement. Therefore, while congratulating tired holders on the good fortune which once more smiles upon them, I counsel my readers generally to hold aloof.

The Strength of Tin.

Trade is undoubtedly on the mend, and the demand for industrial commodities is increasing, as I lately predicted would be the case in regard to tin. The price of that article has been forging steadily ahead and with it have moved the quotations of Tin shares, my two selections, viz., Bisichi and Naraguta Extended, being by no means inconspicuous. Those who bought on my advice have now a nice profit, but they should not take it yet.

Full of Dividend.

In my notes of July 1st, I indicated Carlton Hotel Ordinary shares as worth buying at 14s. 6d. They still stand at about the same price. A dividend of 8 per cent. has just been declared upon them, showing a yield of about 11 per cent. To my mind they still deserve attention from the speculative investor.

Union Oil of South Africa.

Shareholders in this company are being invited by circular to find more capital, with a view to rendering possible the prosecution of the enterprise. I have printed in previous issues several paragraphs about the company, and I strongly advise readers who may have been interested in it to write the concern off as a total loss and to throw no good money after bad.

Milk Profit.

United Dairies Ordinary at about 28s. seem worth picking up, seeing that the price includes 7½ per cent. out of the 12½ per cent. dividend just announced. The distribution is the same as that of a year ago, but the net profits are nearly £100,000 higher, and almost £117,000 is placed to reserve. Thus the financial standing of the company is materially improved and a notable step has been taken towards securing stability in the future.

The Wee McGrigor.

The suspension of McGrigor's bank is not likely to have very prolonged or distressing consequences, but the collapse of an Army agent, fully recognised by the War Office, is disturbing, none the less. My own army pay came through Messrs. Cox and Co., whose new palatial premises in Waterloo Place seem sufficient evidence of solvency. Messrs. Cox and Messrs. Holt are taking over the McGrigor military connections, so Service men should be only temporarily embarrassed.

Wales in London.

There is small consolation for R. E. Jones, Ltd., in the report of the Piccadilly Hotel for the past year, notwithstanding that the latter shows a small profit increase. R. E. Jones has a lot more leeway to make up than the Piccadilly Hotel can contrive. Why this company, with its great London interests, should still be managed from Swansea is one of those things that no financial fellah can understand. Sir Seymour Berry might as well attempt to run his group of London newspapers from Cardiff.

Paul Long.

A lady writes:—"Personally I consider Paul Long is creating an artificial sale for his paper by obtaining the names and writing round to shareholders in various companies, intimating that he can supply private information which is to be found in his pamphlet. Do you happen to know anything about this person?" I do. I should consider his journal, *British Industry and Finance*, quite as unsound as the *Financial Mail* and the Financial Mart and Exchange, whose recommendation of shares in "Odds-On Specifics" he attacks.

BREAD AND BUTTER ECONOMICS

by SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY

19—Making Britain Pay

THERE have been many bad practical jokes connected with the issues of the World War. Undoubtedly the greatest is the fact that we are paying a War Indemnity to America.

Of course it is not called a War Indemnity. We are said to be paying off a loan. As a matter of fact, while it is true that we borrowed from America in the war, we incurred the debt, not for ourselves, but to enable our European Allies to continue in the war. America knows well that our European Allies cannot pay us for the enormous war supplies we sent them, but she nevertheless demands her pound of flesh from Britain, and she is getting it,

A record cheque for £10,000,000 was duly paid by us last week. But this gigantic sum is merely on account of interest due, and it leaves the payment of our war indemnity to the United States unabated.

When America came into the war she had neither an army nor ships in which to carry an army, and as it takes long either to make an army or to build ships, it was not until the very end of the war that America could be of any particular use in the actual fighting. Even then British ships had for the most part to bring her men over.

So late did the American soldiers arrive that they had relatively few casualties. As a matter of fact they lost only 50,000 men, although the American population is over 100 millions. Little Belgium, on the other hand, with a population of 8 millions, lost 100,000 men. Australia, with a population of 5,500,000, lost 58,000 men.

This is not said to reproach America, for it is the plain truth that if the war had gone on for another year the fine American troops would have done great service and would have suffered terribly.

What, then, did America really do in the war? She did this: *She sent food, materials and munitions to Britain and to her European Allies and wrote down their value—THEIR EXAGGERATED WAR PRICE VALUE*—in *her books as War Debts.* Without these supplies the Allies could not have gone on.

But what is to be said of a great nation which, knowing the facts to be as I have stated them, plays Shylock to Europe, and keeps the world in economic suffering by withholding her hand in a matter in which she should be proud to give assistance?

I know quite well that many eminent Americans agree with what I have here written, and it is quite time that it was stated in plain language. For it is the truth that America holds the key of the situation, and yet prefers to see tens of millions suffer for lack of aid which it would be to her own real and lasting advantage to render.

COMPANY MEETING

EDWARD LLOYD, LIMITED.

The thirty-second ordinary general meeting of Edward Lloyd, Ltd., was held on Monday, the 16th inst., at the head office of the Company, 4–7, Salisbury Court, Fleet Street, E.C. 4, Mr. Frank Lloyd, the chairman and governing director of the Company, presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. T. Gerald Denson) having read the notice convening the meeting, the Chairman said :—

Your directors regret that they are not yet in a position to present the balance-sheet and profit and loss account for the year ended 31st December last owing to the delay in obtaining a settlement of the Company's claim for repayment of Excess Profits Duty.

The fall in the value of the stocks of raw material on hand on the 1st January, coupled with the reduced production of paper owing to the coal strike in the first half of the year, resulted in a serious loss to the Company, and it is evident that, even after recovery of the estimated amount of our claim for return of Excess Profits Duty, the accounts will show a heavy loss tor the year. We shall consequently be unable to declare any dividend on the ordinary shares for 1921. The stocks of raw materials we carried at the beginning of the year, though very large, were only sufficient to meet the anticipated demand of our customers at that time, who relied on us to meet their full requirements of paper.

We are now making a fair profit on a largely increased production, sufficient to justify us in paying the interim dividend of 1¼ per cent. which has recently been declared on our ordinary shares for the current year.

All the machines at Sittingbourne are now running at their fullest capacity, and thanks to the cordial co-operation of our employees, with an even greater efficiency than in pre-war days. We have gone through a period of great difficulty, and I think we can congratulate ourselves on having emerged from it successfully with our resources unimpaired, and with the good will of all our customers.

I believe we can now look forward with the greatest confidence to a return to normal conditions and to further expansion in the near future.

We owe a debt of gratitude to our staff and employees for their effective help in making good the aftermath of the war and in bringing up our machinery and plant to its former high standard of efficiency, and I cannot let this opportunity pass of expressing our warmest thanks to them for the zeal and energy which they have exhibited in bringing about such happy results.

The retiring directors, Mr. Harry Lloyd, Mr. F. N. Lloyd, and Mr. R. B. Miller, were re-elected, and Messrs. Turquand, Youngs & Co. were re-appointed auditors.

The Rev. F. E. Coggin, in proposing a hearty vote of thanks to the chairman, directors and staff, stated they fully understood the debt which they owed to them, especially in view of the difficulties which they had been called upon to face.

Mr. H. W. Clarke drew attention to the fact that the chairman, Mr. Frank Lloyd, had completed 50 years of business life, 32 years of which he had been the supreme head of the firm, and the position which it now held was due entirely to him.

The Chairman, in replying, stated it was one thing to look back upon the past, but the future was more important, and he could look forward with confidence, as he knew the traditions of the Company were in good hands.

The Chairman then moved that the meeting be adjourned until the accounts were ready for presentation, and the motion upon being put to the meeting was carried unanimously.

By writing to-day

You can have your orchard irrigated, planted, and managed for you, by this Company, without any trouble on your part. We guarantee to plant each five-acre plot with five hundred selected healthy and vigorous trees. The Company accept full responsibility for the interests of the absentee owners.

You will receive full particulars of our plan for disposing of the remaining portions of Letaba Estate. These have been cut into five-acre lots, and there are only a few now for sale. Price £625, payable at £125 per annum for five years.

you can secure

An income of £500 per year is estimated by orange growers in South Africa to be the return from each five acres when in full bearing. This estimate is confirmed by Government statistics.

Freehold title is given, and the price covers planting and cultivation for the first five years. After that period, the Company will, if desired, continue management. At the end of five years you have

an Orange Orchard in South Africa

Recommended by Government experts as being good for orange growing and now under permanent irrigation.

Constantly increasing in value, and bringing in a steady income for life.

Write at once for free booklets, photographs, certified figures and facts to:—

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UNION FRUIT AND CITRUS FARMS Ltd.

Incorporated in the Transvaal),

16, Pall Mall East, London, S.W.1.

Telegraphic Address: "Citrusal, Piccy, London."
Telephone: Regent 4888.

References—Standard Bank of South Africa.

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OVERCOAT or LOUNGE SUIT on Easy Terms from 63/- to measure.

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Cash Discount 2/- in the £

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57, EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch)
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84 HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (next to Stadium)
26a GOLDHAWK RD. (nr. Shepherd's Bush Empire)
71, 73, 73a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

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We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

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THIS wonderful automatic hand-darning machine is the most useful device ever invented for speedily effecting neat darns in any material, saving endless time and trouble and eye-strain. Working like a small loom the threads are evenly woven right into fabric, rapidly covering hole with perfectly smooth invisible darn. Impossible to make untidy darn. REPAIRS LIKE MAGIC stockings, underwear, silk goods, curtains, tablelinen, etc. Unbreakable and simple to operate. Price 2/9 with directions (Post, 3d.). Send now 3/- P.O. to The E.J.R. Co., (Dept. J.B.), 462, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

PRICE 2/9 with directions.

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If you suffer from *Asthma, Catarrh or Ordinary Colds.* Buy a tin to-day at your Chemists.

4s. 6d. a tin.

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No Blood Mixture or Ointment that is advertised is able to cure the Skin Diseases we can, because with us each case has special attention, and each patient is given remedies suitable for that particular disease, and our advice is offered free.

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We will send FREE OF CHARGE and POST FREE to all sufferers from SKIN DISEASES and BAD LEGS who fill up the coupon, a LIBERAL SAMPLE TABLET of our SKIN BEAUTY SOAP. Send no money! just fill in the Coupon correctly.

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John Bull's Letter Bag

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS, *as they are liable to be mislaid.*
Replies by post will be sent whenever possible.
LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.*

EVERY week we give a guinea for the letter which tells the most human story of hard luck. In respect of our last issue, that sum has been forwarded to the sender of the information on which we based the paragraph entitled "Will You Help the Old Lady?" But don't write only for the guinea. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding in the men who conduct the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often. An expert staff deals with Legal and Financial inquiries by post. All you have to do is to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply.

P. JONES (Barmouth).—"Many great men have come out of Wales." Perhaps they were wise.

COALITIONIST (Wrexham).—"What would the state of the world be without Lloyd George?" We shudder to think on it!

WORKING MAN (Birmingham).—"What *was* it Gladstone said in '84?" An old joke—we're not allowed to explain.

DOG LOVER (Kensington).—"Do you think Pomeranians have souls?" If they have, it's any odds on mice becoming angels.

HURT (Hornsey).—"Now my daughter is married, she doesn't seem to want me." Her job is to want her husband. Don't be unreasonable.

LOVER OF FREEDOM (Ipswich).—"Men should not be expected always to go straight home." And to walk straight at that.

ENTHUSIAST (Lincoln).—"Is it true that chess players invariably go mad? If so, why?" They don't go mad; they simply look mad.

HAPPY JOE (Stepney).—"The way to be healthy is to keep cheerful." Spoken like a book, Joe; and the way to be cheerful is to keep healthy.

T. E. (Newcastle).—"Your 'Letter Bag' is one of the most entertaining features of JOHN BULL." We are glad it entertains you. It drives us crazy sometimes.

DYSPEPTIC (Warwick).—"The modern girl knows nothing about cooking." The same was said of the ancient girl—even in the days of the Romans. Yet girls are still popular.

MABEL A. (Folkestone).—"What a shame that Carpentier should have his face battered by a nigger!" It really doesn't matter. He'd have felt just as bad if he had been hit by Venus with a coke-hammer.

DISPUTED (Shepherd's Bush).—"What is the exact number of spikes in a full-grown porcupine, to settle an argument?" 2743. If we are in error, it is because the office porcupine would not keep still while we were counting.

OCTOGENARIAN (Taunton).—"The way to reach 100 is to abstain from alcohol, tobacco, and overeating." To one who lives to 100, there are millions of non-smoking, non-drinking nurseries who die before 30.

R. A. (Carlisle).—"I love all little girls and big ones too." So do we, and they plague our life out.

N. W. (Leicester).—"Christmas is coming." So we were reminded in the family circle, as early as last February.

V. A. (Barmouth).—"What does it mean when flags are flown at half mast?" It means that someone is dead and not yet buried.

W. B. (Plymouth).—"I dare not tell you the whole story of my life." And we dare not lie and say that we want to hear it.

L. O. (Manor Park).—"Landladies are extortionate creatures." It often takes them a long time to extort what is due to them.

J. H. (Sunderland).—"Christianity must be split into a large number of sects." Disunity is strength, in fact. We think you are a little sunburnt.

NATIVE (Canvey Island.)—"The stories of our loose morals are a wicked invention." We didn't even know that you had morals.

REV. X. (London, S.E.).—"Most of your paper is absolute rubbish." As we have never heard your sermons, you have us at a disadvantage.

HUSBAND (Leamington).—"My wife says a whale is an animal, I say it is a fish." Your wife is right, as usual. (What did I tell you, George?)

M. T. (Weston-super-Mare).—"Can you advise me how to make money at home?" We believe a good line is carving pips for raspberry jam.

R. D. Y. (Bideford).—"I am some years older than you are, so don't be offended at what I say." Spit it out and we'll sort it.

CRITIC (Manchester).—"I am in favour of an intellectual test for all M.P.s." In other words, you are in favour of abolishing the House of Commons.

HEATHER 7 (Derby) AND OTHERS.—Financial enquiries are not answered in this column. Send a stamped-addressed envelope to the Financial Editor, who will reply by post.

J. B. T. (Maida Vale).—"If you put a few smiles into the world you will take a few out." Thanks, we shall be glad to have a nice expression under our halo.

S. A. N. (Southampton).—"It's no joke to lose £80." Indeed no; so pained were we at your loss that we dropped two large tears upon our best trousers.

P. M. (Taunton).—"I am told that 1864 pennies are valuable." They are worth £7 15s. 4d.

NOVICE (Oldham).—Glad to hear you hit the target first shot. May your next "Bullet" be nearer the bull.

R. G. (Midhurst).—"Are there slaves in any part of the British Empire?" There are, but they are now called editors.

JESS (Cirencester).—"How can I get rid of unsightly pimples?" See a doctor—not a beauty doctor, but a plain brimstone-and-treacle medico.

S. A. J. (Ealing).—"I have always set my face against fighting." Ever since you set your eye against the lamp-post, we suppose.

GREGARIOUS (Letchworth).—"Why not amalgamate the Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A.?" We understand this is frequently done, unofficially.

A. T. G. (Clacton-on Sea).—"I enclose three funny stories." Thanks very much. We are saving them up till we meet someone who is not over particular.

MUSICAL (Lewisham).—"I frequently burst into melody, and my neighbours are complaining." That is because of the melody, not of the burst.

T. A. M. (Cooksbridge).—"Forgive me writing this long letter, but it eases one's mind sometimes to tell one's troubles." Help yourself and come again.

EXPERIMENTALIST (Hull).—"The hire-purchase system, applied to wives, would save a lot of misery." But add tremendously to the second-hand business.

W. A. J. (Brighton).—"My small son, aged two, loves to pretend to be reading JOHN BULL." At the same age ours pretended to write it, with most brilliant artistic effects.

H. N. (Manchester).—"It's about time the barbers reduced their prices." That remark should be addressed to the tonsorial artist of your choice, when next you undergo his saponaceous ministrations.

REV. R. (Oldham).—"The tendency of the modern novel is towards salaciousness." We do not agree. The modern novel is purity itself by the side of the novels of Fielding and Sterne and the satires of Swift.

E. F. (Putney, S.W.).—"Taxi drivers and Post Office girls are the most uncivil people in the country." For what it is worth, your opinion shall stand on record to shame their hardened souls.

MERE MAN (Stratford).—"What exactly are mothers' meetings held for?" Mothers.

PROLETARIAN (Walthamstow).—"The Bolsheviks are a much maligned class." They're not even "class."

BERTIE L. (Manchester).—"The older men should stand aside and let the young ones have a go." Yes, yes?

SLEUTH (Windsor).—"I offered my services to Scotland Yard, but they foolishly declined." Sheer jealousy.

CAPT. J. B. (Widnes).—"Is there any gold in Mesopotamia?" Yes, about £300,000,000 of British taxpayers' gold.

OLD TIMER (Hackney).—"I have invented a luminous keyhole." For use when you're all "lit up," we suppose.

WOP (Hanley).—"I have been in prison twice, and there are many worse places." For you perhaps, but not for us.

EMPLOYER (Holborn).—"Women in business are worse than useless." You're the only employer that ever told us so.

REGULAR (Reading).—"Who do you think will start the next war?" The Prohibitionists of America—mark our words.

T. H. (Birmingham).—"Your racing page is leading hundreds of young men into bad ways." Bad each-ways, you mean.

EMMA (Blackpool).—"I see no harm in an occasional flirtation." Never mind about the harm, do you see any prospect?

ECONOMIST (Purley).—"There is now no excuse for the extortionate price of pickles." Great heavens! Are they "up" too?

REGENERATE (Salisbury).—"Tobacco is sapping the vitality of our young men." And making girls absolutely unkissable.

CHURCHMAN (Canterbury).—"Who was Joanna Southcott, and what's in her box?" The answer is: (1) A faker; (2) Rubbish.

A. M. E. (Kirkcaldy).—"I believe I could write short stories; would you suggest a few plots?" And would you like us also to write them?

WHOLEHOGGER (Maidenhead).—"I would consign to the lethal chamber all hypocrites, sweaters, gamblers and bar-loungers." And wholehoggers.

HORACE (Nottingham).—"I've been in a lawyer's office for fourteen years." We are having a medal struck to commemorate the event.

JANET M. (Newcastle).—"I feel inspired to write to you." We see your writing, but the inspiration must have escaped from the envelope.

THEOSOPHIST (Malton).—"We are now about to enter upon a new era." We always are. And we never do. And it looks as if we never shall.

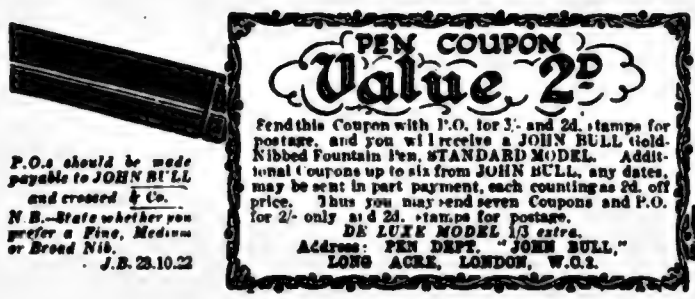
DOUBTFUL (Wrexham).—"Would you call a man a coward because he's afraid of seeing ghosts?" No, we should just call him plain "silly ass."

EARNEST (Chichester).—"I feel I have a mission, but what I need is capital." The Baptist started with a couple of locusts. Apply to the Zoo.

PATERFAMILIAS (Kingston).—"The spelling of young folk nowadays is lammentable." Only one "m" in "lamentable," P.F. Otherwise we agree.

E. D. N. (Leeds).—"Does JOHN BULL settle its own insurance claims, or is it left to an insurance company?" We handle all claims from start to finish, which is one reason why JOHN BULL has the reputation for paying claims promptly and without quibble.

(*More replies on page* 28).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EVERY MAN SHOULD SHARE IN GREAT GOVT. ARMY BOOT CONTRACT

OPPORTUNITY to be WELL SHOD THIS WINTER at LESS THAN HALF USUAL PRICES.

Bolsom Bros.' recent huge purchase from the British Disposals Board of new British Army Boots will give readers this chance of securing the world's most reliable boots at the amazing price of 12/6 per pair, less than half actual value. Made of the finest materials procurable. Solid leather throughout. These are new, perfect, and Government stamped, and have only been sold because they are Government Surplus Stock. There is nothing better in the world for MECHANICS, MANUAL WORKERS, FARMERS, AGRICULTURAL LABOURERS, RAILWAYMEN, CARMEN, MOTORISTS, POLICEMEN, POSTMEN, ENGINEERS, SPORTSMEN, or for every man requiring a serviceable boot for hard, continuous wear in all weathers. These and the other boots illustrated below are without question the biggest bargains ever offered and "John Bull" readers are advised not to delay in selecting their requirements from the list below as once cleared these cannot be replaced. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or money returned in full, therefore CALL OR POST YOUR ORDER WITHOUT DELAY. Open daily until 8 p.m. Saturdays, all day until 9 p.m.

B.B. 3

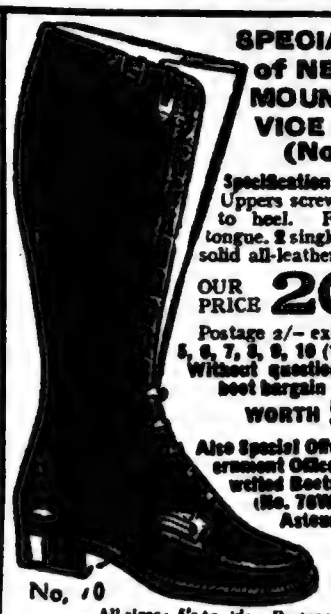
B.B. No. 3—OUR FAMOUS WINTER BOOT.

Specially built for every purpose. The three main points—comfort, smart appearance and leather of a quality that stands hard continual wear. Stout Derby pattern, with particularly stout soles and bright or dull Black chrome uppers. All sizes, 5's to 11's. Warranted and stamped all leather.

Also in Tan.

OUR PRICE **12/6**

Laces Free.



SPECIAL OFFER of NEW FIELD MOUNTED SERVICE BOOTS (No. 70).

Specification: Black Grained Uppers screwed and stitched to heel. Full watertight tongue. 2 single solid butt soles solid all-leather heels.

OUR PRICE **20/-** PER PAIR

Postage 2/- extra. Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's 1/- extra). Without question the biggest boot bargain ever offered.

WORTH 50/-

Also Special Offer of Real Government Officers' Brown Calf welted Boots. Same pattern (No. 76W.D.) cost £5. Astounding bargain at

30/-

No. 70

All sizes: 5's to 12's. Postage 2s. extra.

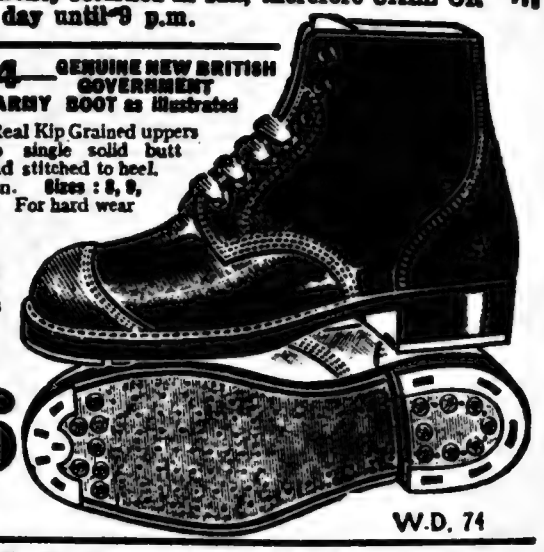
W.D. 74—GENUINE NEW BRITISH GOVERNMENT REGULATION ARMY BOOT as illustrated

Specification:—Real Kip Grained uppers water-proof, two single solid butt soles screwed and stitched to heel. Hobbed as shown. Sizes: 5, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13. For hard wear in all weathers. Cost double.

Ditto without hobs. (W.D. 76.) Sizes 7's and 8's only.

OUR PRICE **12/6**

Laces Free.



W.D. 74

B.B. No. 1—GENT.'S BLACK DERBY. Fine Box

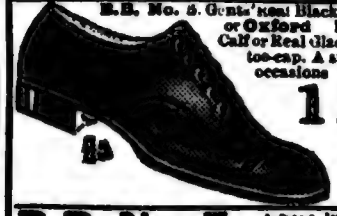
uppers, also in Tan Calf, or real Glace Kid, with Patent Toe-cap. Easy fitting and comfortable.

All Sizes: 5's to 11's

OUR PRICE **12'6** Laces Free.

A SMART BOOT FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY WEAR

B.B. 1



B.B. No. 5. Gents' Real Black Box Calf Derby or Oxford shoe, also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid with Patent toe-cap. A smart shoe for all occasions. Our Price

12/6

ALL SIZES 5's to 11's. Laces Free

B.B. No. 7 GENT.'S REAL TAN CALF or BLACK BOX CALF BROGUE SHOE.

For hard wear in all weathers. All Sizes: 5's to 11's. OUR PRICE

12/6

Laces Free.

B7

GENUINE SOUTH AFRICAN DOUBLE SOLE WATERPROOF FIELD BOOTS

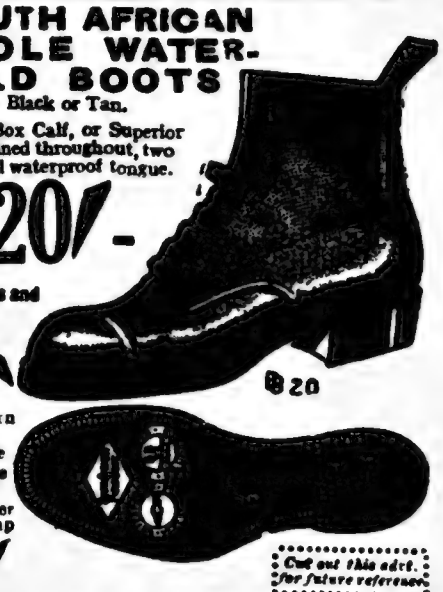
(B.B. No. 20.). In Black or Tan.

Specification:—Real Black Box Calf, or Superior Tan Calf Uppers. Leather lined throughout, two single solid butt soles. Full waterproof tongue. The Ideal Winter Boot for Golfing, Fishing, Shooting, Country Walking, and All Sports. Worth 45/-.

OUR PRICE PER PAIR **20/-**

Laces Free.

All Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's 1/- extra).



B20

NOTE THESE FOUR POINTS

1.—Damp-proof filling between upper and first sole.
2.—Stout first all-leather sole
3.—Patent waterproof laye between the two soles.
4.—Stout solid bend outer sole, fully waterand damp proof. See that the three stamps are on the soles. No others genuine.

Cut out this advt. for future reference.

B.B. No. 2—GENT.'S BLACK BALMORAL. Fine

Box uppers. Also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid with Patent Toe-cap. For Town or Country wear. All Sizes: 5's to 11's. OUR PRICE

12'6 Laces Free.

B.B. 2

POST YOUR ORDER NOW TO THE LARGEST BOOTS-BY-POST BUSINESS IN THE WORLD, enclosing remittance, and 1/- extra for postage (No. 70, 2/- extra) for each pair, stating Number and Size required, and your Order will be sent without delay. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders payable to Bolsom Bros., Ltd. Absolute Satisfaction or Money refunded upon return of goods as received.

BOLSOM BROS., Ltd. (Dept O.) 109 & 157, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

Two Great British Govt. Contracts of Importance to Every Man this Winter

The Two great contracts completed with the British Disposals Board will enable thousands of men readers to secure the world's most reliable Men's New Woollen Underwear and British Army Real New Flannel Shirts at LESS THAN HALF THEIR ACTUAL COST.

The woollen garments issued to the British Officers and Men were the most reliable ever produced, and were made by Britain's Foremost Manufacturers, and cannot in any way be compared with other Governments' Surplus.

NEVER AGAIN CAN SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OCCUR ONCE THESE STOCKS ARE CLEARED:

AT ALL TIMES OF THE DAY CAN BE SEEN THE HUGE MOTOR TRANSPORTS, DELIVERING THESE SPLENDID WARM WINTER GARMENTS IN FIVE-TON CONSIGNMENTS DIRECT FROM THE GREAT BRITISH GOVERNMENT DEPOTS TO BOLSOM BROTHERS' GOVERNMENT SURPLUS DEPOT, 129, STRAND, W.C., AND THEN DESPATCHED TO ALL PARTS OF THE KINGDOM AND ALMOST TO EVERY PART OF THE WORLD.

The Vests and Pants are new, perfect in every detail, and are of the ordinary Civilian pattern, the wool used in their manufacture being soft, warm, and non-irritant to the skin, and are suitable for men in every station of life. They can be obtained in Natural, Worsted, and Lambswool, and in all sizes, small, medium, and large, and all at the one price of 5/- per garment, which is less than half their original cost. THE REAL ARMY SHIRTS, NEW, PERFECT, AND MADE OF REAL NATURAL FLANNEL, ARE OFFERED AT THE AMAZING PRICE OF 5/6 EACH. ACTUALLY COST OVER 11/6 TO PRODUCE.

THESE ARE NOT ORDINARY BARGAIN OFFERS, AND IF YOU DELAY YOU WILL MISS THE OPPORTUNITY OF NOT ONLY SAVING MORE THAN HALF YOUR WINTER BILL, BUT OF SECURING GARMENTS OF A QUALITY THAT MAY NEVER BE MADE AGAIN.

BRITISH GOVERNMENT NEW ARMY FLANNEL SHIRTS.—Bolsom Brothers are now offering the remainder of the Government Real New Flannel Shirts, which are of the same guaranteed quality as the underwear. Well-cut and finished and strongly made. They cost 11/6 to produce. We are offering them at the amazing price of only 5/6 each, half the cost of manufacture. Supplied in all sizes in Real Natural Flannel. State size of collar usually worn. These Shirts are unprecedented value. Postage, 6d. extra.

5/6

Readers from every part of the Kingdom can share in these amazing Bargains by POSTING THEIR ORDERS WITHOUT DELAY, stating size and weight required and enclosing remittance and postage as follows:—1 or 2 Garments, 1/-; 4 Garments, 1/3; 6 Garments, 1/9; orders for £2 and over, carriage free. Treasury Notes must be registered. For the convenience of callers our Store is open daily until 8 p.m. and Saturdays all day until 9 p.m.

BOLSOM BROS., GOVERNMENT SURPLUS DEPOT.

(Dept. O.) 129, STRAND, LONDON, W.C 2.

Woollen Vests.

All have long sleeves as illustrated. Supplied in Three Sizes: Small, Medium, or Large. All Weights. EACH **5/-**

Woollen Pants.

To Ankle. Supplied in Three Sizes: Small, Medium, or Large. All Weights. EACH **5/-**

5/- PER GARMENT

OFFICERS' ARMY TRENCH COATS

THE GENUINE "WESTO" TYPE

70/-

Post Free in Great Britain.

(Without Detachable Fleece Lining **55/-** each.)

Points for Trench Coat Buyers

(1) See that the coat is made with a Government Standard Gabardine, guaranteed to pass War Office Test.

(2) See that you obtain a coat with the following improvements:—

(a) That the pockets are protected by an additional oilskin interlining and not by the Gabardine only.

(b) That they are made to facilitate getting to trousers pockets without unbuttoning the coat.

(c) That the collar when buttoned is amply protected against water entering, by means of an extra flap on right shoulder.

(d) That an extra tab and button is fitted to prevent the bottom of coat opening in windy weather.

(e) That there is a ticket pocket inside, ventilating eyelets under arm-pits, etc.

(f) That there is an ALL WOOL fleece lining extending down the sleeves to the wrist, combining a "British Warm" and Waterproof.

These are exclusive features of the "Westo" Trench Coat.

(3) See that you obtain patterns before purchasing.

(4) See that you deal with a "Money-back" Firm, so that if the coat does not meet with your requirements we return your remittance in full.

(5) See that you purchase a "Westo," 40,000 of which have been sold in the past 12 months.

Brand new, Tripleproof Gabardine, check lining, **oilskin *interlining*,** and with detachable **All Wool** fleece lining. **Four Coats in one.**

These Coats are impervious to the weather. Worn with the fleece lining they combine the warmth and comfort of an ulster with the rain-resisting qualities of a stout mackintosh. With this lining detached they are a light, elegant raincoat. Thousands of officers and ex-officers testify to their worth. They will last for years—even war conditions could not wear them out.

This is the only coat made with surplus Government materials, which we control.

OUR GUARANTEE.

We guarantee this coat to be as described above and that the description is in no way exaggerated. If the customer is not satisfied with his purchase we guarantee to return his money in full without question provided the coat is returned undamaged and unworn within seven days of purchase.

MONEYBACK PRINCIPLE.

All our business is conducted on the "Moneyback" principle. Inasmuch as a Mail Order Customer has no opportunity of inspecting his goods before purchasing, this is the only fair and satisfactory way of conducting a Mail Order business. An announcement such as ours forms a legal contract between the Seller and the Purchaser, and, therefore, fully protects the latter.

Chest Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 ins. When ordering state Height and Chest Measurement over Waistcoat.

PATTERNS SUPPLIED BEFORE PURCHASE IF DESIRED.

Cheques, Money Orders, and Postal Orders should be crossed Barclays Bank, Limited. Treasury Notes should be registered.

GEORGE WESTON & CO.

Clothing Contractors, "Moneyback" Merchants,

(Dept. J.B.)

"Westo" House, Hounslow, Middlesex

INCREASING OUR POSSESSIONS

THE map of the World is covered with patches of red showing the many lands over which Britain holds sway, most of which, having been won, are held by the wisdom of good government.

It has been said that "trade follows the flag," but to-day this slogan should be altered to "trade follows advertising." It does not matter who owns a country so much as who trades with its people, and as British goods are world-renowned for their reliability we can secure many trade possessions by wise advertising.

In one day's post we got letters concerning advertisements in JOHN BULL from Burma, the Belgian Congo, Brazil and other lands. Commerce with these and other countries (even though they may not be British Dominions) helps to speed the wheels of industry in Britain and increase employment.

Whilst it is more and more necessary therefore for our traders to advertise and increase their sales, it is equally vital that British journals shall follow the lead of JOHN BULL and insert only reliable advertisements backed by a guarantee.

The Shop Window

Satisfactory Evidence.

Bolsom Bros. advertise South African Field Boots and Field Mounted Service Boots at 20s. per pair, and several lines in ordinary winter boots and shoes at 12s. 6d.; also bargains in underwear and flannel shirts. They have sent us a letter sent by Major Wilfred T. Blake, a competitor in the world-flight last May. He states that he wore one pair of their shoes during the whole trip, and had to walk hundreds of miles in sand, rock, through water and mud, and that they are as supple and comfortable as ever—and he is still wearing them.

We frequently get similar evidence of satisfaction direct from our readers, and Mrs. Venner, of Plymouth, when sending a contribution to the "Greatest of These" Fund relates that her husband is more than satisfied with the suit he obtained from Messrs. Barry twelve months ago, that it is fully up to the standard of advertisement and continues: "That is the sort of firm your readers want; something genuine."

Dogs.

"The Friend o' Man" is the title of a handsome book published by Spratt's Patent, Ltd., which will tell you all you need to know about dogs. It is both informative and beautiful, and worth more than the sevenpence they ask for it.

Darning Made Easy.

The Star Darning Machine, advertised by the E.J.R. Company, at 2s. 9d., is a very ingenious device.

Orange Farming.

Union Fruit and Citrus Farms, Ltd., offer five-acre lots in South Africa for orange growing. We have carefully investigated the statements made by them and received full confirmation of same.

The Cabinet Gramophone Company offer an excellent machine for £7 15s. carriage paid in the United Kingdom.

All Trade advertisements in JOHN BULL are fully covered by our Guarantee.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG

(*Continued from page 26*).

JENETTE KING.—Thanks for information. We will investigate.

RED FLAG (Woolwich).—"Now for a Soviet Government!" Hoorayski!

TERRY (Ireland).—You haven't the pluck to put your name and address to your letter.

SCHOPENHAUER (Oldham).—"Women are at the bottom of everything." Even the well of truth. (Ahem!)

TOM H. (Stockwell).—"The way Beckett knocked Moran about was something awful." Moran agrees.

W. H. J. (Leeds).—"Lloyd George has come to the end of his tether." And is now busy pulling out the stake.

F. J. W. (Dalston).—"I never give up my seat to a young woman." Little gentleman!

THRICE BIT (Walsall).—"Let us now consign Tishy to a decent oblivion." She wouldn't even win that.

INNOCENT (Bow).—"I have been told that widows are dangerous. Is this so?" Only when they go off.

PLUMBER (Liverpool).—"My employer wanted me to do a bit of paper-hanging, so I left." Perhaps he didn't think much of you as a plumber.

MRS. F. (Islington).—"Why are matches still 700 per cent. above pre-war price?" Because profiteers utilise their opportunities.

NERVOUS (Hammersmith).—"It seems dangerous to walk in Hyde Park nowadays." It's all right, apparently, if you keep walking.

SENEX (Arundel).—"The times are characterised by a sad lack of the respect and subservience due to ripe old age." As, for example, "Beaver!"

SCHOOLGIRL (Lincoln).—"Do you think 14 is too young to go out with a boy?" Yes, baby. If by "going out" you mean courting.

B. W. (Glasgow).—"If the price of beer doesn't soon drop, the consequences will be serious." We have sent your letter to the police. They ought to know.

T. H. C. (Birkenhead).—"When we get a Labour majority in the House, you will see things happen." We refuse to imagine any prospect so dire.

LIVE AND LET LIVE (Harpenden).—"It is little better than savagery to kill animals and then eat them." Want to eat 'em alive?

OLD READER.—Have nothing to do with E. Purden, 32a, South Lambeth Road, and send him no money for the alleged "prize" you have won.

HUMORIST (Chester).—"Why is the hand on the Statue of Liberty only eleven inches long?" They needed the stone for its massive cheek.

L. W. (Highgate).—"Many people admire my style, which they say reminds them of Shelley." Your handwriting reminds us of Cobwebs.

S. K. (Choriton).—"If a Labour Government comes into power I'm going to America." And the country will go to blazes, so we shall all be on the move.

PLYMOUTH BROTHER (York).—"Let us beat our swords into ploughshares and our racecourses into market gardens." In the meantime we're trying to beat the book into an income.

MAY F. (Brentwood).—"I would do anything rather than go into domestic service." Then don't get married—which, to thousands of women, is domestic service without salary.

(*Many replies unavoidably held over.*)

This Magnificent INLAID Sheraton
CABINET GRAMOPHONE
is only one of the amazing bargains we offer. We are one of the Largest Mail Order Gramophone businesses, selling high grade machines at the lowest possible prices.

UNBEATABLE IN VALUE,

of handsome appearance, it stands 3 ft., 6 in. high, is beautifully finished throughout, fitted with a British Double Spring Motor (plays 3 records with 1 winding) and contains the latest improvements of 1922, ready for immediate playing. Honestly worth £18 18s.

£7:15:0
(Carriage paid in U.K.)

We guarantee absolute satisfaction or money returned in full.

FREE Send to-day for free illustrated list of our wonderful bargains. A p.c. will do. Don't delay—send your order or enquiry NOW.

FULLOTONE
Trade Mark.
The Gramophone of Amazing Value.
THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO., (Dept. B21). North 2335.
229, Great College Street, London, N.W.1

FURS
AT REAL BARGAIN PRICES.
Owing to rebuilding, our stocks must be cleared. The finest selection of beautiful Furs in London. Call or write for Illustrated Catalogue.
THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.,
145, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.
Showrooms on first floor

Insure your health under the best policy—
CHASTITY
THIS is the policy of the N.C.C.V.D. Free information and literature can be obtained (in strict confidence and in a plain cover) from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, at 34a, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library" (7 books on social subjects), 1/3 post free.

Is your Digestion wrong? **If so, it will explain most of your ill-health. Read what Mr. Stokes says.**

Mr. E. D. Stokes, 2, Cave House Cottages, High Street, Uxbridge, Middlesex, says:—"Dr. Cassell's Tablets have made a new man of me. Eight years ago food began to disagree, and I suffered a lot with wind and indigestion. Then one day, about 5 years ago, a queer all-gone sensation came over me, and from that time I was never well. From 14 stone I went down to 10, with no strength or energy. I lost my work, and when I found another berth couldn't keep it, I was so weak and ill. Always there was oppression and a load at my stomach, and often I was in actual pain. Then I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and almost at once there was improvement. I ate better, and my strength and energy returned Now I am putting on flesh again and feel in fine condition."

This testimony is by no means unique

Hundreds of thousands of others are prepared to pay the same tribute to the undoubted virtue of this most excellent medicine.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are recommended with the utmost confidence in the case of—

Nervous Breakdown	Headache
Neuritis	Anæmia
Indigestion	Palpitation
Sleeplessness	Kidney Weakness
Neurasthenia	Children's Weakness
Nerve Pains	Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

HOME PRICES, 1/3 and 3/-
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

ORANGE FARMING
A specially attractive offer is made in the Advertisement of Union Fruit & Citrus Farms, Ltd., on page 25. The claims have been investigated by "John Bull."

"WITTY BITS" BOOK

The possible "step-ladder" to FAME, FORTUNE and INDEPENDENCY

or **THE ART OF MAKING "WINNING" WIT** for **COMPETING in CURRENT WEEKLY LITERARY COMPETITIONS**

THE LATEST.
J.C—, 10, Hanover Crescent, Brighton, says:—"I altered a solutionist's line by an idea I got from your bright little book (winning £50 2nd Prize in 'Ideas'). I find the book of the greatest possible use, and have some excellent lines in, awaiting judgment."

NO WIN—NO PAY! ***The Chance of a Lifetime Offer!!***

Feeling so sure that with the aid of "Witty Bits" Book you can win prizes, as others have done, I can guarantee to send you this famous book FREE OF ALL COST on the no win—no pay system. The price of "Witty Bits" Book is 1s. 6d., but you can test its winning power first. Fill in the Coupon at foot, and I will send "Witty Bits" Book at once, you can then try it, and when you win a cash prize with it you will send me 1s. 6d. This proves without the possibility of doubt the value of "Witty Bits" Book, and also shows my confidence in its power to assist you in winning a prize. Remember, your "Witty Bits" Book will be sent you FREE, and you pay the price (1s. 6d.) out of the first Prize you win with its aid. Could anything be fairer? Only one book will be sent to one family.

Now read what BUYERS of my book say:—"Amazing"; "Excellent"; "Wonderful Value"; "Delighted"; "Ripping"; "Worth four times the price asked."

Gr. M——, Military Police, says:—"Since having your book I have had the pleasure of winning on an average three prizes a month."

Rev. H. J. M——, Meeth Rectory, Hatherleigh, says:—"'Witty Bits' is indeed an admirable little book."

Miss M. R——, 31, Whitegate Lane, Hightown, Wrexham, says:—"I have won many a prize with the 'Witty Bits' I had some time ago."

Second-Lieut. L. W. M—— writes:—"You will remember my purchasing your 'Witty Bits,' etc., seven weeks ago? Well, I thought you would be interested to know that since then I have won no fewer than 15 PRIZES, both large and small, from different weekly papers, and I am sure my success is due to the very valuable assistance I have derived from your book, and I strongly advise other 'lone' competitors to take my tip and to get 'Witty Bits' without delay. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this unsolicited testimonial. I assure you that I am most grateful for your valuable assistance."—Yours very truly, L. W. M——, Second-Lieut., 4th Norfolk Regiment.

S. R——, 69, Bromehead Street, Stepney, E. 1. says:—"Your wonderful book. My friend wishes to thank you heartily for the success he has had since getting your book. He now wins about three prizes a month.

M. S——, 55, Gilead Street, Kennington, Liverpool, says:—"I also won with your 'Witty Bits'."

A. B. G——, Boundstone, Farnham, Surrey, says:—"This week I gained my first prize in 'J.B.' with the aid of 'Witty Bits.'"

R. S——, 26, Swan Street, Bearpark, Durham, says:—"I have been the winner of several prizes with the aid of your book."

J. A. B——, 66, Hargh Road, Inverness, says:—"As a winner of over 500 prizes, including one first and four seconds, I attribute a great deal of my success to the help which I have derived from your most valuable little book, 'Witty Bits.' I consider 'Witty Bits' the best book of the kind ever published."

J. B. W——, 92, Arnott Street, S.E. 1, says:—"It gives struggling competitors TREMENDOUS help."

R. S. H——, 14, Ferndale Road, Swainswick, Bath, says:—"Having been SUCCESSFUL with the help of 'Witty Bits,' I send 1s. 6d. herewith."

D. D. J——, 6, William Fiscs, S.C. Road, Dublin, says:—"The book is of great assistance. I have some exceedingly good efforts in, awaiting trial."

W. A——, 39, Waring Street, Ballymena, says:—"The nib you sent as a free gift does all you claim for it."

W. A. G——, 8, Kingston Road, Portsmouth, says:—"Have enclosed 1/6 for 'Witty Bits' as per agreement. Just received prize in 'John Bull'—first shot."

N.B.—THESE TESTIMONIALS HAVE BEEN SEEN AND READ BY A WELL-KNOWN LONDON EDITOR.

"With the aid and inspiration of 'Witty Bits,' etc., I have won over 100 prizes, large and small."—Author.

ANOTHER NEW EDITION NOW READY! **THOROUGHLY REVISED, ENLARGED, AND BROUGHT RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.**

(108 pages). Witty Ideas "pictured," Witty Hints, Witty Lines. Hundreds of witty Double-Meaning Words and How to use them wittily (pages 33 to 64). THINGS LOSING COMPETITORS KNOW NOTHING ABOUT. FOOTBALL FORECASTING (EASY "NUT-SHELL" GUIDE TO SUCC. SS—page 95).

You cannot do without "Witty Bits" Book! It is the "Standard Guide" for all wishing to make successful lines for competing in competitions, and many "little fortunes" have been won with its aid.

Specially brilliant WITTY, PRESENT-DAY TOPIC Lines. Hundreds of ready-made witty LINES and phrases of two words, three words, or four words (pages 66 to 87). Special ADVICE ON COUPON addresses (utmost importance); CORRECT way to cross P.O.'s and make payable (scores of people do this incorrectly); 2280 WINNER'S COUPON, a copy (an eye-opener); GRAMMAR and PUNCTUATION GUIDE (many a good idea is missed by incorrect punctuation marks). "Witty Bits" shows the correct way to use these marks— ; : ? " ' ( ) ! :— (page 97).

IMPORTANT.—Send immediately and I will send you with "Witty Bits" Book a really Ideal Gilt Nib for writing on Coupons; it prevents the ink spreading and so makes your chance of winning the First Prize infinitely greater. Thousands of Cash Prizes, large and small, offered every week; this is the book you need!!

To E. J. O. CHRIMES, 40, SHIP ST., BRIGHTON.

"WITTY BITS" BOOK Free Trial Order Form. II.

DEAR SIR,—I wish to give "Witty Bits" Book a free and fair trial on the "No Win—No Pay" System, and I agree to pay 1/6 for the Book immediately I win a Cash Prize with its aid. I enclose 2d. stamp herewith for postage of the Book, to be sent me in a sealed envelope.

NAME (*write clearly*).....

DATE.....1922. ADDRESS.....

E. J. O. CHRIMES, Publisher, 40, Ship St., BRIGHTON (Established in Brighton as a Publisher since 1909), Bankers:—LLOYDS BANK, LTD., BRIGHTON. Registered Telegraphic Address:—"HENBANE, BRIGHTON."

LOOK OUT FOR THE "STAR OF FORTUNE"

£500 in Prizes for Solutions of Fascinating Puzzle

EDGAR WALLACE

The well-known novelist at work

A £250 First Prize—a £150 Second Prize or a £100 Third Prize for what may prove to be less than half an hour's work. That is the golden opportunity which JOHN BULL offers you by means of the entertaining task of solving an ingenious problem known as the "Star of Fortune" Puzzle.

It is a fascinating, entertaining problem, which will provide you with plenty of amusement for the long winter evenings, apart from the attractiveness of the generous prizes, amounting to five hundred pounds, which JOHN BULL is offering for the correct or nearest correct solutions received. The £500 must be won in any event. The JOHN BULL "Star of Fortune" Puzzle has all the essentials of an attractive mind-intriguer. Once you commence to endeavour to discover its secret you will find its fascination irresistible.

The origin of the puzzle is an interesting one. Many thousands of years ago a famous Temple of Rameses was guarded by a secret door composed of weirdly-shaped stones, which when fitted together formed a massive six-pointed star of rock. Only the High Priests knew the secret of correctly placing together the portions of stone which, when taken apart, revealed the entrance to the underground temple. The removal of the wrong pieces would precipitate tons of rock on the venturesome intruder. Thus if any of the people endeavoured to enter the closely guarded sanctum of the priests the disturbed stones could not be easily replaced so as to conceal the intrusion of the trespasser, who according to the superstitions of that age would be punished by the gods for his temerity, if he had not already paid the price.

The "Star of Fortune" Puzzle has been designed, as closely as possible, on the ancient original stone doorway.

The JOHN BULL Puzzle consists of twenty pieces of cardboard which have to be assembled to form a perfect six-pointed star. Each of the small red sections cleverly dovetails into the corresponding section which is meant to be placed next to it, and so the final completely finished star gradually evolves.

The First Prize of £250 will be awarded for an all-red star coinciding with the key solution, deposited under seal in the strong room of Lloyds Bank, Covent Garden Branch, W.C.

£150 constitutes the Second Prize for the solution nearest to the key star, and £100 will be presented to the reader whose solution contains exactly or as nearly as possible ten red and ten grey pieces on one face of the star.

The compactness of the JOHN BULL "Star of Fortune" Puzzle, which is contained in a small box that can easily be slipped into the pocket, makes it possible for you to endeavour to secure a handsome prize during any of your spare moments. You can try to solve its secret in trains, tubes or trams, or in your home or at your club.

Everyone will become fascinated by the little red pieces.

Unlike other puzzles that have been placed before the public, prizes are not offered for the first correct solutions received.

In the case of more than one reader qualifying for any prize, the amount will be divided. Everyone, country or town reader, is thus given an equal chance, for the closing date of the competition is December 27, and before that no judging will take place. The solution is secret—even the manufacturers do not know it. Only one man (the inventor) knows, and he will not reveal it until after December 27 next.

Mr. Edgar Wallace, the famous novelist, has consented to judge the competition, the names of the winners of which will be published in JOHN BULL dated January 13, 1923.

The Puzzle is now on sale everywhere, price one shilling. Full particulars of the conditions of the competition will be found inside each puzzle box.

"The Star of Fortune" offers you a wonderful opportunity of securing just that handsome cheque which will be so welcome at the beginning of the New Year. Get your JOHN BULL Puzzle at once, and not only provide yourself with an excellent form of amusement, but qualify for one of the generous prizes that must be won.

There are still 18 Days during which you can get the famous Sartor Raincoat for 20/-, carriage paid. But don't delay, send us your enquiry at once.

THE FAMOUS

SARTOR RAINCOAT

Amazing Bargain Offer

Open for 18 Days more

THE GENUINE SARTOR **20/-** Carr. Paid

SARTOR RAINCOATS are tailored from superb quality Gabardine, fully proofed and effectively lined. Light in weight and perfect in style and finish.

SEND NO MONEY. Write first (a p.c. will do) for FREE PATTERNS and STYLE BOOK (Ladies', Gents', Maids' and Youths') and self-measurement form. You buy DIRECT, so there are NO MIDDLE PROFITS.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY COAT, AND IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED WE RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY

(Dept J.), 53, OXFORD RD., MANCHESTER.

WHAT JOHN BULL PAYS

The Greatest FREE Home Insurance in the World.

Household Benefits.

£300—damage by fire.
£600—death of husband and wife due to fire.
£300—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£250 or £125—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£100—damage by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.
£100—damage by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.
£300—damage by aeroplanes, airships or other aerial craft.
£300—damage by riots and civil commotion.
£100—damage by storm, tempest or flood.
£100—damage by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.
£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers.
£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£500 or £250—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees.
£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home & Garden.

£250—loss of life.
£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes or one limb and one eye.
£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£3 per week up to four weeks for disablement by fractured limb.
£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for ALL ACCIDENTS.

REGISTER TO-DAY!

CUT HERE

J.B. 28.10.22 POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

Date .....

Use 1d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing 1d stamp.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 28.10.22. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

8 pages more!

More smiles for your money and better smiles! More snappy articles, more happy drawings! Eight more pages and eighty more reasons why you should buy the "PASSING SHOW."

The "PASSING SHOW" has been permanently enlarged by eight pages.

PASSING SHOW

"Makes Smiles Grow."

A bumper twopennyworth every Saturday.

£250 A MINUTE!

Mr. F. W. Hodgson, 201, George Lane, Lewisham, S.E., winner of the first prize in "Bullets" Competition No. 461, says: "The effort I sent was entirely my own, and cost me only a moment's thought, so £250 a minute is not so bad. I can only enclose your Newport winner's advice to unsuccessful competitors, and that is 'stick it' and take no notice of Doubting Thomases."

It will be noted that Mr. Hodgson scores a big success as a representative of the large body of competitors who rely on their own bright thoughts alone, and he is, too, a believer in the inspiration of the moment rather than in elaborate study. There was certainly a refreshing touch of the spontaneous about his line:—"A Wonder—Pillion Riders 'Keep On.'" It is the description of line which might come in a flash during a country walk. Simply worded, it conveys the ordinary person's wonder at the balancing performances of the pillion-riding flapper, as well as the topical touch of doubt as to the advisability of allowing the practice. Next week, perhaps, it will be the turn of the competition student. There is no distinction; good lines will always win, however they may be evolved.

Why some "Bullets" Fail.

Many a "Bullet" which looks a winner in the family circle fails in open competition. This is due, in the majority of instances, to competitors making use of the examples in too obvious a way. It is easy to construct a conventional "Bullet," but real prize-winning efforts need originality and skill on the part of the competitor. For instance, in a recent competition three of the examples were: "The Sober Truth," "On Saturday Night," and "Good Yarn." The common view of these was, broadly, that people only speak the truth when drunk; that nobody is sober on Saturday night; and that "yarns" are always "spun." It is quite possible to frame good lines from this point of view, but they would have to be worded very ingeniously to get on the printed list of winners. All the examples are designed to afford competitors the widest possible scope for clever replies. A careful study of them will give the bright and original outlook the judges are anxious to find and reward.

Now competitors are in exactly the same position as old. The adjudicators concern themselves only with the "Bullets," and not with names and addresses.

List of Ten-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 462 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 461 can now be seen in the window of Mr. BARRETT, Newsagent, Brockley Road, Crofton Park, S.E.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENT'S PRIZES:—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three best "Bullets" prizes in Competition No. 454 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

More Turkeys this Week!!

SECOND PRIZE £20
10 PRIZES OF £5
10 PRIZES OF £2 10
100 PRIZES OF 5/-

100 TURKEY PRIZES MUST BE WON THIS WEEK

These specially selected Turkeys will be despatched to reach their respective prize winners in ample time for the Christmas dinner.

THIRD PRIZE £10
500 PRIZES OF 2/6
2000 TARGET PRIZES
2000 POPULAR NOVELS

£250

'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE

NEXT WEEK £1,000 FIRST PRIZE—AND MORE TURKEYS

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 464.

BONAR LAW
A CHAMPION
OUT OF OFFICE
CROSS COUNTRY
PEACE
ON THE WING
AGAINST NATURE
IN THE MORNING
HOWLING SUCCESS
OUT OF REACH
SOFT DRINKS
CUP OF SORROW
DIPLOMATIC
IN THE WILDERNESS
UNMASKED
PROUD BOAST
HIS DAY'S WORK
LOOK LIVELY
IN PROPER PLACE
BIG GUNS
ONE TOO MANY
SLUMLAND
WHEN CAUGHT
A NICE HOUSE
SILENT MEMBER
ON EASY TERMS
MAN AND BOY
LOVE MATCHES
IN AMERICA
WHEN CURATE CALLS
KEPT BUSY
FOOLISH WIVES

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of Competition No. 462 ("Bullets" £1,500 10th Birthday offer) will be published in next week's issue.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any of the Thirty-two examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can **EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet.** This example will guide you: Example:—OUR BUSINESS. Bullet:—WANTS "GINGERING," THEN "PRESERVING." The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 464, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 2.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(464) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed____
Address____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 2.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(464) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed____
Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 2.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(464) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed____
Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 2.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(464) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed____
Address____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 465.

THE BRITISH LION—A GUY—REMEMBER—IN A FOG—SHE SAID TO HIM—JOHN BULL'S POLICY—A HAIRPIN—THE LITTLE ONES—IN THE PULPIT—WICKED LOT—YOUNG PUPPY—BIT TOO MUCH—COMIC CUTS—UP IN THE AIR—FAME AND FORTUNE—MANAGING WIFE—MANY A MISS—QUICK WORK—JOY IN STORE—A QUEER COLLECTION.

These examples can be made use of in the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, November 16th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **465** in the top left hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 465, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 464.

THE BEAVER UNBEAVERED AND BEAVERING.

Of all Grocers, Stores, Oilmen, Chandlers, Canteens, etc.

6d.

Per Stick.

LEVER'S EASY SHAVING STICK

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

E114—34.

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